

Send Me Some Photos

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Send Me Some Photos

by [HunterAce6190 \(orphan_account\)](#)

Summary

Karl accidentally sends a scandalous photo~ to Dream. It turned out better than they thought.

Notes

I most definitely will be dragging this out because I have a hyperfixation on
KarlWasTaken/KarlWasNotNap

Or just anything having to do with Karl, George, Dream and Sap.

I will not apologize.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Oh- that was not meant for me

Dream hummed as his phone pinged. A text from Karl. That's new, Karl usually dmed him in discord. He opened the message, which was a photo, and almost dropped his phone.

It was a... photo alright.

A mirror selfie, to be exact. Karl was sitting on the floor, a full length mirror reflecting him. He was sitting as if he was straddling something, legs on either side of him. He didn't appear to be wearing pants, his pale, thin legs were very much on display, but the sight of thigh highs could be seen.

He had a large hoodie on that he was holding down over his crotch, and he was giving the mirror an innocent look, his hair was fluffed up and messy, his face flushed.

It was fucking hot.

And not what Dream was expecting.

His face flushed. And suddenly the three bubbles popped up.

I'm sorry!

I'm so sorry!

Karls texts were frantic apologies and Dream cleared his throat. Okay, so they weren't meant for him.

Suddenly, his computer rang with discord, and he glanced up. He clicked open the call and accepted. Karl was sitting at his desk, the hoodie was ruffled on, his face was completely pink and he was covering his mouth with a sleeve covered hand.

“Dream! I- I- I’m so sorry-“ Karl stammered. “I was tr-trying to press another name and I could-

couldn't stop it from sending-fuck- I'm sorry!" Karl was really distraught over the photo.

"Karl, Karl," Dream said, lowering his tone to a level that always helped calm people's nerves. "Relax, calm down. It's fine," Dream reassured. "Here, I'll delete it from my phone, we can pretend it never happened," Dream said, which seemed to relax Karl.

"But, you do look really good. Whoever was meant to get that Photo is very lucky," Dream hummed, watching Karl's face turn pink.

"You-you think?" Karl asked, Dream could tell from the movement his leg was bouncing. "Cause... he hasn't said anything..."

"Well then he's a dumbass. You're fucking gorgeous, Karl," Dream muttered, watching Karl go even redder under the praise. "You take these photos a lot?" Dream asked.

"Hm, not usually," Karl mumbled. "He just... he wanted some so... so I agreed. I don't even really know how to take them," He mumbled. "I just mimicked one I found online."

"As hot as you look, Karl, don't do anything to make you uncomfortable," Dream said, his voice coming out of the low tone ever so slightly.

"I didn't... hate it as much as I thought I would. It just feels awkward sending them to him I guess," Karl hummed, running a hand through his hair.

"Then don't send them to him," Dream reasoned.

"But... I have to send them to someone," Karl tried reasoning back.

"Like hell you do," Dream mumbled. "You can take photos for your own self confidence, Karl. You don't have to send them to anyone."

Karl bit his lip, something his lip looked like he'd been doing a lot. "Could... could I send them to you?" Karl asked meekly, and Dream's breath hitched. "You just... you made me feel really good and- and confident and-and-"

“Karl, if you need a hype man I’ll gladly be him for you,” Dream agreed, and Karl smiled a bit, bringing his hands to cover his entire face. “Don’t push yourself, though. If you want to stop, just stop, okay?”

“Okay!” Karl giggled, seemingly very happy. “Thank you, Dream.”

“Of course, Karl,” Dream said.

They said their goodbyes and hung up after that.

A few days went by and Dream almost forgot about the conversation. Until one night as he was finishing up editing his video to post on YouTube, when his phone dinged. He glanced at it, checking it.

Karl sent another photo. Dream’s heart started to pick up as he opened it. It was another mirror selfie, similar to the one a couple of days ago, but this time, he was facing another way. The side of Karl was shower, and Dream could see the curve of his ass even with the hoodie.

It was a different hoodie this time, a purple one, big but with the way Karl was pulling it, it showed the arch of his back and his ass. His thigh highs were lacy and black this time, and his face was covered by the phone. His nails were purple and black as well, matching what he was wearing.

Dream sent three heart eyes emoji so he could think of a better response as Karl processed that one.

You look so fucking good

Hehe, thank you! I just got the hoodie! It’s really big!

Looks like it! Makes you look small and beautiful, though.

You’re too sweet

Dream smiled, and he thought for a moment. If Karl could send photos like that, maybe Dream could be sweet like that too.

Dream set up his phone on his desk. He angled it so only his neck and chest were visible. He set the camera on a timer. He moved his hand to grab the neck of his shirt, pulling it down ever so slightly. The camera clicked and the picture was captured.

Dream smiled, and before he could overthink it, he sent the photo.

He set his phone down, trying to clear his anxiety. He knew Karl would react positively, but still his heart raced with underlying fear.

The three dots popped up, and Dream stared intently at his phone.

Oh my god

Three heart eyes

You're handsome confirmed???

I'm friends with the hottest guy??

Facts no printer

More heart eyes.

Dream laughed, shaking his head and opening discord on his computer and calling Karl. Karl answered and a giggle rang through Dream's headphones. Karl's face was bright red, his knee was pulled up to his chin as he smiled at Dream, despite Dream not having his camera on. Karl's knee was covered with the lacy sock, which tells Dream he didn't bother to put on pants before answering the call.

“Damn, Dream, you really know how to rile a guy,” Karl chuckled, twisting back and forth in his chair. Dream smiled.

“Oh *I* know how to rile a guy? Please,” Dream scoffed.

“Oh c’mon! You’re faceless, mysterious, and then send me *that*?” Karl laughed, hiding his blushing face in his knee. Dream chuckled, and the call fell quiet for a moment as Dream did something on his computer. Suddenly, on Karl’s screen, Dream’s chest was on the webcam.

Dream leaned back ever so slightly in his chair, revealing his neck and just a bit of his chin as well. Karl practically lost air and smiled into his knee. Karl giggled as Dream waved at him in camera.

“I like your hands, can I see your hands again?” Karl asked, and Dream propped his elbows on the table to show the backs of his hands. Karl smiled, “You’ve got really pretty nails,” He complimented.

“Thanks,” Dream hummed. “Maybe you can paint them one day,” he offered, and Karl perked up with a smile.

“Oh! Look at my new hoodie!” Karl said, standing completely.

The purple hoodie fell down to his mid-thigh, it looked thick and huge, engulfing Karl. There was a simple rose design on the arm, but nothing on the actual torso part of the hoodie. Dream smiled, it was cute, but he was trying really hard not to look at Karl’s thighs.

“You look like you’re swimming in it,” Dream commented.

“Feels like it, it’s so thick. Which is nice because my house is cold right now,” Karl hummed, and Dream nodded, cracking his knuckles.

Karl sat back down and they chatted for a while longer, Dream honestly forgetting his camera was on, but he never moved in a way that would reveal his face. So maybe subconsciously he remembered.

Eventually, though, they said their goodnights and hung up. Dream finished editing his video, and scheduled it to post later the next day before falling asleep, ignoring the urge to look back at the photos.

~•~

This happened for a couple of weeks. Karl would send a photo, Dream would send one back, they'd call, hang out, then it was bedtime. It was fun. It was nice. They gave each other more confidence and made each other comfortable. Not that their other friends didn't, it was just... it was nice, having something only they did.

Dream was just playing survival Minecraft out of pure boredom when his phone pinged. He picked it up and opened the photo from Karl.

He choked on his spit.

It wasn't a mirror selfie, which seemed to be Karl's favorite. This time his phone had been propped up, he was laying in front of his bed, his head faced the opposite way from the camera, his back was arched, the hoodie he was wear raised ever so slightly where Dream could see the slightest bit of lace, one single leg was ever so slightly bent up, he wore garters connected to pure white knee highs socks.

Okay, so he was considerably getting more confident and comfortable.

Holy fuck

That was really the only thing Dream could say. He tried so hard to keep an erection down. He could just hear Karl's giggles as he read the message and started typing.

Like it?

'*Like it?*' Dream thought with a scoff. Of course he fucking liked it. How the fuck was he meant to match that?

His hand trembled, trying to think of something to send. He propped his phone up, only showing his torso and a bit of his neck, he set the timer on, and positioned his hands before the phone snapped the picture.

One hand held onto his own throat, not tightly, but he tensed his fingers as if he was putting pressure, small details. His other hand brushed his shirt up ever so slightly to reveal his v-line and a bit of his stomach. He'd placed his hand flat against his stomach over the shirt right about the raised part.

He decided that was good enough, at least the best he could do without moving or showing his face or anything that would go too far. He sent it without thinking too hard. Karl had seen his hands and chest plenty of times, he wasn't as nervous anymore.

The three dots popped up.

Oh my, show me what's under that shirt, why don't you?

Karl was teasing. He had to be. This is how he acted, Dream knew that. He does this shit on stream for fuck sake. But Dream's heart pounded in his chest. He was tempted to raise his shirt more and snap another photo.

He got another picture before he could set up the camera.

Karl was in full doggie position now, ass propped up in the air, not all the way as his legs were spread and he was arched lower, hoodie down far enough to reveal the purple panties he was clearly wearing, his face was in a pillow. Dream imagined how red Karls face was.

Took that before the first one. Debated between the two.

You're simply trying to kill me

Not at all

After all

What fun would that be?

Dream was going to lose his fucking mind.

His cock was rock fucking hard. He so badly wanted to get off to those photos, but this was *Karl*. He couldn't just do that. He trusted Dream with this side of him.

Dream decided to go with the idea of him lifting his shirt just a bit more photo and sending it.

Karl sent back the drooling emoji. Dream smiled.

Three dots pop up, then they disappear, then they pop up again, then they disappear again.

Dream gets a voice memo.

He's terrified to play it.

Dream gets his phone's headphones, he does have a roommate sleeping after all, he'd hate to wake Sapnap up. He hooked them up, and pressed play.

At first there was no sound, then heavy breathing. Then what Dream swore was a gentle moan. Then Dream could hear the wet sound of skin on skin.

Holy fuck.

The memo cut off, and Dream was trembling. He didn't have anymore willpower after that.

He sent one back, he was to the point where a simple touch would make him whine. Deep, soft and gentle groans slipped into the microphone of his headphones, they saved in the voice memo, and he sent it.

Holy fuck, he tried to stop. He really did, but the pressure on his cock felt so nice. He glanced back at his door, Sapnap definitely wasn't awake at this point, but still. Everyone has that fear of getting walked in while jerking off.

He forced his hand away to stand. Lucky for him, his door locked.

Just as the lock clicked, his discord rang.

Oh he was so fucked.

We've met, now fuck me

Chapter Summary

Karl moves in! So much can happen on the first day.

Chapter Notes

Welp.. i really did this...

could totally turn this into a KarlWasNotNap fic, and I probably will because...

I can

anyway

enjoy your KarlWasTaken porn

“Dude! Wake up!” Sapnap yelled, jumping on his bed. Dream groaned, pushing him off of him, mumbling a ‘fuck off’. “Dream, I swear to God- GET UP!” Sapnap yelled. Dream almost punched him. “Karl’s coming! Get! UP!” Sapnap giggled, very obviously excited.

Dream perked up.

That’s right, Karl was arriving today.

It’d been a couple of months since their discord call. They still sent selfies, still had nightly discord calls, but there came a problem when Karl was getting kicked out of his place.

Dream knew he promised never to meet up with anyone else before George, but George was actually the one to call him.

“Dude, Karl’s getting kicked out, did you hear?” George asked one night, a night Karl and Dream didn’t call.

“Yeah, he told me yesterday, he was really panicked about it,” Dream said. He’d been so ready to offer a room, but he wanted to keep his promise.

“How many rooms do you have in your house?” George asked suddenly, and Dream could tell he’d been thinking about something for a moment.

“Four, two of them aren’t being used, why?” Dream asked, leg bouncing.

He could hear George hesitate.

“I mean... it’s still gonna be a couple of months until I get there... you could have Karl take up one of those rooms,” George finally said. Dream stopped breathing for a moment. “I know you

promised not to meet up with anyone else before me... but it's Karl. He shouldn't struggle for housing," George reasoned.

"Are you sure?" Dream asked as if it was George's decision.

"100%," George agreed, "He's one of our best friends, and I know he's been dying to see you. I'll be there soon, then we'll just be missing Big Q for the Crew House," George joked.

"We don't have a fifth room," Dream laughed.

"Make him sleep on the couch," George joked, and the plan was set from there.

So, Dream got up with a groan, shoving Sapnap off his bed and getting a middle finger in return, which he sent back as Sapnap stood.

"Wear something nice, this is his first time seeing you after all!" Sapnap teased, and Dream grumbled at him as he ran a hand through his hair. Sapnap left his room, and Dream forced himself out of the warmth of his bed. He sent a text to George.

He's arriving today

Dream set his phone down as he walked into the attached bathroom to brush his teeth and fix his hair even a little. He brushed it down and flat on his head, before fluffing it up ever so slightly. He sighed, looking at himself closely in the mirror. His green eyes mixed with the smallest bit of goldish yellow almost resembled sunflowers, his face was lightly scattered with freckles, perks of living in a sunny state. His skin was pale, however, thanks to him rarely leaving the house, only getting sunlight from his window when he hung out in his room all day and lied in the sunlight.

He brushed his teeth, pissed, washed his hands, and finally went to get dressed.

He checked his phone and smiled when he received a text from George.

Send photo for proof

Dream rolled his eyes but sent a thumbs up before moving to his closet. He decided on black cargo pants, they were looser on him, and he needed a belt for them, which was fine. He slipped on a black loop belt that didn't have the buckle, but just two rings to put the extra length through.

He slipped a white shirt and then his green smile hoodie. He had a lot of these, but this one was the biggest. He debated changing out for a better fitting one, but he decided against it. He hummed, finding his fingerless gloves, he slipped those on as well. He had a habit of picking at the skin between his thumb and first finger when he got nervous, these helped with that.

He also placed a sling bag over his chest, it had his wallet, keys, etc. Hey, if he couldn't wear a purse in public, he was gonna use this.

Finally, he stepped out of his room, slipping on his white shoes as Sapnap was putting on his black ones. Sapnap smiled giddily at him. Dream knew they had a close friendship, and he was extra excited when he heard Karl agreed to move in. Dream motioned for him to c'mon.

"Let's go get him," Dream hummed, and Sapnap practically skipped out of the house.

~*~

'This is terrifying' Dream thought, his leg bouncing as he sat in the car. Sapnap was right next to

him, promising not to get out of the car until they saw Karl. Dream's anxiety was too high. When it came to Sapnap, they'd known each other for almost a decade. Yeah, it was nerve wracking, but... it was Sapnap. He knew Sapnap, though. Like thoroughly.

He and Karl had just been sending photos back and forth for like a month and a half and lowkey had discord sex.

Okay honestly this shouldn't be so scary if Dream thinks about it. Karl's heard Dream cum, but he's scared of showing Karl his face? This is just not how things work.

Thinking back to that night made Dream's stomach turn, but in a good way. He'd be able to physically see Karl, now. Touch him even (maybe). Hype him up properly instead of over a call.

Still, he wondered if Karl thought about it.

Thought about how Dream's name rolled off his tongue in a moan as he jerked himself to completion. As Dream had to muffle his own moans because Sapnap was sleeping right upstairs, and Dream didn't want to be a bad roommate. Think about all the photos after that, that were even more revealing. Photos in lingerie, but his cock blacked out by the phone's editing app. Fuckin tease.

Sapnap placed a hand on Dream's bouncing leg, which made him jump and snap his head over.

"You're thinking too much," Sapnap said. Dream was about ready to thank him because he was. And the longer he thought about it he was sure to get hard.

"It's just... nerve wracking. And I still feel bad for doing this to George," Dream confessed.

"George literally was the one to mention and pushed you to do it," Sapnap argued.

"Because he cares about his friends and would put them before his own feelings. I mean I agree, we shouldn't put Karl through homelessness even if it's just for a short while. But it still feels like a betrayal," Dream mumbled.

"Well, George will be here soon, ya know?" Sapnap smiled at him. "And once he is, we'll be a big happy family!"

"You're such an idiot," Dream smiled, glancing back over. "He's here," Dream mumbled and Sapnap perked up.

Sapnap looked at Dream giddily, and Dream nodded. "Go get him," Dream agreed, and Sapnap got out of the car as fast as he could.

"Karl!" Sapnap yelled, catching the taller males attention. Karl smiled immediately and engulfed Sapnap in a hug as soon as they were in arms reach.

The two giggled and talked for a moment before Sapnap started dragging Karl towards the car. Sapnap covered Karl's eyes as Dream decided then to step out. Karl dragged his suitcase and got a couple feet away before Sapnap stopped him.

Dream smiled at Sapnap and nodded. As Sap removed his hand, Karl's eyes slowly opened. His eyes widened upon seeing Dream's face. His cheeks flushed and he smiled.

"I knew it!" Karl giggled. "I knew I was friends with the hottest men! Fact, no printer!"

Dream laughed, opening his arms as Karl came in for a hug. Karl squeezed his arms around him, and Dream returned the squeeze with a warm smile, glancing at Sapnap, who nodded at him with a smile.

~•~

“Dude! Your house is massive!” Karl said in awe as he walked around. Dream smiled and nodded, Sapnap flopped on the couch with a grunt.

“Welcome to our house!” Sapnap laughed and Karl giggled at him, looking back at Dream. He’d been looking at Dream since he got in the car. Dream was getting flustered at all the staring, but he expected it.

“Here, let me show you your room,” Dream offered, motioning for Karl to follow.

Karl did with a hop in his step and a smile. Dream led him upstairs, seeing Sapnap on their trail like a puppy. Dream led him to the room on the other side from Sapnap’s.

It was pretty basic, white sheets, white dresser, a mirror as a closet door, and beige curtains. Karl set his suitcases down and smiled.

“We’ll get you stuff for the room soon,” Dream promised, and Karl giggled, reaching up to hug him again. Dream accepted it.

“Thank you,” Karl hummed, kissing his cheek gently.

“Of course,” Dream hummed, patting his back before pulling away. “I’m going to get lunch started, you get comfortable.”

Karl waved at him as he stepped out. Sapnap stayed with Karl as Dream started making gridded cheeses for them all.

~•~

Night came and after a day of hanging out on the couch watching tv, they all retired to their room. Dream was spinning in his gaming chair, bored and not tired.

A gentle knock on his door caught his attention, and it opened to Sapnap.

“Hey, I’m going out for a bit. Gonna hang with Trever and them,” Sapnap said, and Dream nodded.

“Promise to be home before sunrise?” Dream teased, knowing Sapnap would be home before 3 am.

“Yes mommm,” Sapnap drawled before they both laughed and waved at each other. Dream heard the front door open and close and he sighed.

So, now he was alone with Karl in the house. This was fine. He just continued spinning.

Dream was about ready to start counting seconds when another knock filled his ears. He hummed, allowing entry and the door creaked open.

Karl waddled in, wearing an oversized hoodie and shorts Dream could hardly see under. Dream smiled at him as he shut the door.

“It’s very quiet here,” Karl hummed, pausing at Dream’s bed and brushing his hands over it. Dream nodded, and Karl sat down, knees pressed together.

“Is that a bad thing?” Dream asked, and Karl shook his head.

“Not at all, just... new I guess,” Karl hummed, looking around Dream’s room.

Dream’s room very much did not follow a theme. There was green, black, white. Okay there was a small theme. His curtains were blackouts, so it was dark in the room all time. His sheets were green and black, matching the comforter and pillow cases, and he had posters and tapestries. It looked very lived in.

“You’re... cuter in person,” Dream hummed after a moment of silence and Karl’s face flushed.

“Really?” He giggled and Dream shrugged.

“Just stating facts,” Dream hummed, and Karl hopped off the bed and sat directly on Dream’s lap, taking his face in his hands. Dream placed his hands on Karl’s waist to help hold him there.

“And you sir,” Karl hummed, rubbing his thumb against Dream’s cheek. “Are one of the most handsome men I’ve ever met.”

“I’m not anything special, Karl,” Dream hummed. “Just your average looking guy, if that even,” He hummed.

“You need more confidence,” Karl hummed, brushing his hands down Dream’s neck and chest. “You’ve given me plenty, after all.”

“You’ve found that yourself. I’ve just been saying things that are true,” Dream hummed, Karl giggled again. “Fuck you really are small,” Dream whispered.

Karl hummed gently, pressing his face into Dream’s neck.

“M’Dream,” Karl whispered, and Dream hummed in response. “Want you to keep your promise,” Karl whispered.

“Fuck- Dream!” Karl whined, throwing his head back against the chair.

“Fuck, Karl. Gonna mark you,” Dream growled, watching as Karl fucked his fist faster over the video, his body twitched. “Gonna mark, fuck, and make you beg for me. You want that? You want to be helpless under me?”

“Yes! Fuck yes I do!” Karl sobbed, “Please, Dream- wanna cum, let me cum-“

Dream exhaled shakily, gripping Karl gently. Karl grinded his hips down against Dream, and Dream’s head tilted back. He felt something hot and wet against his neck.

“Fuck me, Dream,” Karl whispered. “Lay me down, and take me. Please, please I need it. Need you.”

Dream groaned, lifting Karl and laying him on the bed. Karl looked up at him with innocently doe eyes, and Dream hesitated, leaning down. Karl leaned up to meet him halfway. Their lips met, and Dream felt Karl gasp gently in his mouth.

Karl’s lips were perfect. Soft and gentle and tasted like sweet candies he’d probably been eating earlier. Dream claimed his mouth more, making sure not to leave anything untouched. Karl whined

against him, bucking up onto him.

Karl's hands laced in his hair and Dream groaned, pulling back. He stared at Karl's flushed face, pink slick lips, and lidded eyes.

Dream slowly grabbed the bottom of Karl's hoodie, and Karl lifted himself so he could raise it. Karl just barely lifted it to his shoulder before Dream was leaning down to take a taste.

Karl gasped as Dream's mouth sucked his skin into the vacuum of his mouth. He sucked and kissed Karl's stomach down to his shorts, feeling Karl's gut pull in. Karl giggled briefly. So he was ticklish. Dream locked that away for later.

Dream sucked a mark onto Karl's skin just at his v-line. Karl gasped out a tiny giggle, breathless as Dream chuckled against his skin.

“Wanna suck you, darling,” Dream hummed against his skin. “Wanna have your cock in your mouth, can I do that? Please?”

Karl whimpered lightly and his hips buckled, he nodded, but Dream needed to hear it. He pressed another hot kiss to Karl's skin.

“Tell me, love. Tell me what you want,” Dream mumbled.

“Want you- want your mouth on me-” Karl stammered, and Dream chuckled. It was cute, but Dream needed a bit more than that.

“Where? Right here?” Dream asked, kissing Karl's stomach, just below his belly button. Karl whined.

Dream and his fucking teasing.

“Fuck- Dream! Please!” Karl whined, too shy to say it. Oh, Dream was gonna make him say it.

“I don't know what you want, Karl,” Dream hummed, pressing another gentle kiss to his stomach.

Karl whimpered, “Suck my cock, please, Dream. Want your mouth on my cock,” Karl muttered, covering his mouth with his hand and bucking his hips up.

Dream decided he didn't want to kill Karl today, so he cut him some slack. He slipped down Karl's shorts and boxers, already becoming wet from Karl's cock. It was slender, but long and if Dream was drooling from seeing it on screen, he was practically foaming at the mouth seeing it in person.

Karl gasped out a hiss as Dream licked up his shaft, eyes rolling back. Dream sucked the head of it into his cheek, humming at the taste of pre-cum and salty skin filling his senses. He looked up at Karl, at the perfect time too because Karl happened to look down. They met eyes, and Dream decided to take Karl down further, just to see his eyes roll. The keen Karl released was beautiful. His hips involuntarily thrusted up into Dream's warm, wet mouth. Dream took it with hardly a gag.

Dream made the most obscene wet noises, slurping up his shaft, swallowing him back down. Karl started to tremble, gripping Dream's hair. Dream's eyes rolled back ever so slightly, the sting from his scalp was hitting him in the right places.

“Dream- DREAM!” Karl moaned, forcing Dream's head off. The blond whined, wanting to go back down. He loved cock in his mouth. He really did. “S'gonna cum-” Karl explained lazily, and

Dream smirked, bringing his thumb up to wipe away extra spit from the side of his mouth.

“You don’t want to cum in my mouth?” Dream questioned, and Karl’s face literally couldn’t be any more red.

“Mm, want you in me,” Karl said breathlessly, Dream groaned, kissing Karl’s thighs. He bit at them, leaving marks that would fade before the sun came up, but beautifully decorated his pale skin for the time.

“Flip over for me,” Dream whispered, and Karl forced his boneless-like body to move. He pushed up, propping his ass in the air. His legs were still shaky, but he was able to hold himself as he heard the pop of a cap. “You tell me if it becomes too much, okay?” Dream said, and Karl nodded. “Karl.” Dream’s voice was stern with what it wanted.

“Okay, yes, okay,” Karl mumbled, pushing his ass up more, silently asking for him to do something.

Finally, something pressed against his rim. It was wet, very wet, but warm. Interesting, Karl was used to cool or cold lube. Not that he’d actually been properly fucked before, just used his own fingers, but still. Karl knew to relax, but it was a bit difficult when it was someone else’s fingers.

Dream’s big, warm hand gently pressed against his lower back, and Karl felt himself relax at the touch, just as a finger pushed in. Karl winced uncomfortably, Dream’s fingers were much bigger than his own. Happens when you’re, like, above 6’. Everything on you is just fuckin massive.

Dream didn’t move until Karl pushed his hips back. Finally, there was movement. Just a slight wiggling, it was weird, it felt weird, but Karl bucked back into it.

“You’re really tight, babe,” Dream mumbled, “Anyone ever touched you here?” He hummed.

“M-no,” Karl whispered, “Only my fingers.”

Dream rubbed his hand on his back, pausing his fingers. “You sure you want me to?” Dream asked gently. Karl whined, he couldn’t think of anyone else being his first. Okay, he could, but he’d rather not.

“Yes, yes please-” Karl whispered, pushing his hips back.

Dream accepted it without much more argument. He slowly pressed in another finger.

The prepping process dragged on longer than Karl wanted, but he knew it was important, especially to Dream. His body jolted when he felt his fingers brush against something within him, he cried out ever so slightly, and Dream chuckled, touching it ever so slightly again. Karl sobbed out another moan, his body trembled, it was really fucking intense.

“Prostate, baby,” Dream mumbled. Oh, that made sense.

Finally, after like four fingers and what felt like hours of prep, Dream decided he was ready. Karl, however, wasn’t prepared for the empty feeling he was greeted with. His hole clenched around nothing, and Dream chuckled. He heard the cap of something pop again, and then something wet touched him again.

The blunt head of Dream’s cock pushed past the ring of muscle, and Karl was gripping the sheets. Thank fuck for the prep. Dream leaned down over him, kissing his ear, whispering praises of how good he was doing. Every few inches, he’d pause, wait for Karl’s trembling to go down, then he’d

start pushing in again.

Fuck, Dream was big.

Karl swore, everytime he stopped he was fully in. He most definitely was not. Karl swore he was going to break, his breathing was uneven, unmatchable, his trembling and gripping of the sheets were desperate. He felt so fucking full, and Dream wasn't even done yet.

Until he was.

He was, and Karl swore it was in his fucking stomach. Dream wasn't wrong when he said he was small. Compared to Dream, of course he was. But, Karl was, like, the second tallest of their friend group. He wondered how anyone else would've taken Dream.

He didn't get to dwell on that though when Dream hollowly thrusted in and out of him and ripped him from his thoughts. Karl moaned, being brought back to the present and feeling Dream in every part of him. Goddamn, a man he'd just properly met earlier, who he'd just seen his face for the first time, basically just took his ass virginity. Karl must've been easy because shit, this was one of the best decisions he'd made.

“Dream- please- please,” Karl whined, pushing his ass back against Dream's hips.

“C'mon, Karl. You know what I want,” Dream hummed, and Karl could've sobbed.

Luckily, he lost his shame a long time ago.

“Fuck me- please! Take me- be my first, please! Use me- show me- show me how to be good for you- fuck- please!” Karl begged. God, Dream wasn't kidding when he said he was going to make Karl beg for it.

Dream chuckled darkly behind him. Karl couldn't tell if that was good or bad. But Dream slowly started to move, so he didn't dwell on it. The movement inside Karl was overwhelming, everything was being touched, sparks made him overheat, he couldn't even hear his own moans, but he knew he was making noises, he could feel his throat vibrating.

Slowly, Dream started going faster. Karl's eyes rolled back. It was so good. Karl's never felt so damn good doing this to himself. He reached a hand back to try and grab for Dream, but Dream just took his hand, held it, and pinned it against his back. He arched Karl's back more, pinning him down, getting a deeper angle. Karl sobbed into the sheets below him. His cock hung heavy, leaking onto at least the comforter beneath them.

It got better.

It got better because Dream pulled out so much, leaving just the tip in, and fucking slammed back in, forcing Karl up on the bed with the power. Karl swore he was breaking, he could feel it in his gut. He cried, one of his hands reaching up to push against the wall, keeping himself pinned between it and Dream.

Dream started pounding him like a toy. Karl could faintly hear himself screaming and begging, pleading, encouraging. Karl sobbed out yes's, Dream's name, desperate moans, begs, anything he could to get Dream to fuck him. Dream was not telling him no.

The bed creaked in protest of the two's sins, but wouldn't give out on them. Dream lifted Karl, making the other gasp as he was suddenly pushed against the wall in front of him, Dream no fully on the bed. He held both of his arms with one of his own behind him, using the other to hold his

hips as he fucked him. Karl sobbed into the wall, wailing and gripping onto Dream's shirt.

He could faintly hear Dream's growling, and oh god if it wasn't the hottest thing Karl had heard since their phone call. He felt the hand leave his hips, and it wrapped around his throat. It was gentle, non-threatening, but Karl's eyes still rolled back and his head fell back onto Dream's shoulder.

"You're so fucking good for me, darling," Dream said deeply in his ear. Karl shuddered and whined under the praise. "So fucking tight for me. So open for me to use. That what you want, love? You want to be used? Bet you'd let any of us fuck you like this. Me, Sap, George. You'd love being in the center, wouldn't you? You'd be so good for us."

"Yes! Yes! I'd lo-l-love it!" Karl sobbed, though it was broken from the hand around his throat. He would love it. He'd do anything for his friends, and if they wanted to use him as a cocksleeve, well, that idea didn't sound too bad.

"Fuck, keep clenching around me like that and I'm gonna full you with my cum," Dream warned, Karl did it again, and Dream groaned. "You want it, don't you? You're gonna be a cumdump too? God, you're so fucking good—" Dream groaned. His hand released Karl's throat and Karl inhaled deeply, not that Dream was restricting him.

Karl felt a hand wrap around his cock, and he cried out. He tried crying in a warning, but he couldn't speak as his body curled in, fighting against Dream's hold on his arms, as he came with a sobbing cry. His body shook as Dream fucked him through it, feeling himself get overwhelmed and sensitive fast, tears streamed down his face as it all became way too much. But he never asked Dream to stop. God, he never wanted it to stop.

Karl faintly remembered begging Dream to cum in him, and he did. He filled Karl to the fucking brim, and Karl released a satisfied groan before collapsing into the wall again.

The next moments were blurry. He knew Dream had a bathroom connected to his room, and he remembered being washed and properly cleaned, much to his sensitive body's displeasure. He remembered gentle, praising words that he basked in, soaking in his sore body. He remembered being alone in the draining tub for a moment, half asleep as Dream returned with clothes too big for him, but slipped it on him anyway.

He knew he'd been carried to the bed, but once he was laid against it he was out cold as the night. Dream smiled as he looked down at him, brushing damp hair from his face. The sheets had been replaced, the dirty ones in the bin to be washed tomorrow. The wall had also been wiped down.

Dream stared out at the moon that shone in at them for a while. He couldn't sleep. His door creaked open and he glanced over at it. Sapnap was peaking in.

"Fuck- sorry didn't know you were still awake. Karl's not in his room—"

"He's right here with me. He couldn't sleep with how quiet the house was, so I read to him," Dream explained, and Sapnap nodded.

"Alright, well, I'm obviously home safe and sound, so. I'll see y'all in the morning," Sapnap said as a goodnight, and Dream waved at him before going back to staring out of the window.

Oh he was so fucked.

Oh you like us? Cool, fuck us

Chapter Summary

Communication is key to becoming a three.

Chapter Notes

Welp! Here's KarlWasNap!

KarlWasNotNap will be the next chapter, which will probably be the last, if not, second to last! I'm glad some of you are enjoying!

Happy reading your Dream x Sapnap x Karl smut!

Also, their get-together in this was kinda.. eh, so I might rewrite it, but I also see this happening so I might not.

Three months. It had been three months since Karl moved in. Dream didn't know what to call them. The pictures never stopped, but now Dream could go upstairs and see for himself. On the nights Sapnap went out, there was a chance Karl would be under him sobbing for more. Dream's head was spinning. What did he want? What did Karl want? They never talked about it.

He found himself spinning in the chair again, talking to George, Karl and Sapnap were out getting dinner.

“Did you try talking to him about it?” George asked, and Dream scoffed.

“You do know me, right?” Dream asked, and George chuckled. “It’s just... I don’t understand what’s wrong with me,” Dream mumbled.

“Explain,” George said, “Because if you’re talking about being attracted to another guy then there’s nothing wrong with you,” George hummed.

“No, not that. I’ve known I liked dudes in that way since before I started being friends with Sapnap,” Dream sighed, “It’s just... I’ve felt like this too with my girlfriends, not that me and Karl are dating... I don’t know,” Dream sighed. “I just... I’m attracted to Karl, obviously. But there’s...

others, I find myself looking at similarly. Like- I mean..." Dream sighed, putting his head in his hands.

"Like... random people?" George asked, and Dream groaned.

"No," He sighed. "It's like... like I'm in love with them like that's what it feels like. But it's to three different people," Dream mumbled, "My heart just... it wants to give more to more people than to one single person."

"Oh, so like polyamory?" George asked. "You know, the canon relations that Karl, Sapnap, and Quackity have."

"Yeah, I know what it is," Dream sighed, gripping his hair. "I never... applied that to myself because I thought I just sounded like an ass or something."

"Well, you're obviously feeling something for Karl, who are the other two?" George asked, and Dream scoffed.

"I'm not telling you that," Dream laughed, and George whined. Dream's heart dropped in his stomach. Fuck.

"C'mon, I'm your best friend~" he drawled. "Tell me, tell me," he chanted.

"What are you? A 14-year-old?" Dream asked.

"Are you?" George shot back, and Dream groaned more dramatically. "No way," George said and Dream hummed. "You're in love with Sapnap too, aren't you?"

"What! No!" Dream said, a little too quickly.

Okay, sure. He knew Sapnap was handsome, extremely attractive even. With his round, squishable face, very kissable lips, strong frame, and extremely huggable and Dream wanted to curl into him constantly and feel his warmth. But that... was normal. Dream always saw those things. And

Dream was constantly craving hugs, which was great because now Karl lived with them and Karl was always up for cuddling.

But... but he wasn't in love with Sap. No, he couldn't be.

Okay so he was totally lying to himself, he was. He'd just admitted there were two other people he liked, of course, sapnap was one of the others ones. But... why admit it when you could just lie and pretend? That's what Dream always told himself. Toxic, but hey, they were all a little toxic, right?

"Oh my god, you totally are!" George said, and he sounded genuinely excited for it.

"Even *if* I was, it wouldn't matter. Sapnap's straight and just comfortable with his sexuality, and why would he choose me? I mean... there's you, and Karl and Q and so many better-looking people," Dream started to ramble.

"Oh hush up," George snapped, and Dream did immediately. "Dream, I can tell you with full confidence you see yourself differently than everyone else is gonna see you. Because you see what's wrong. You see the issues you want to perfect. Most others aren't gonna see that unless they either look for it, or you tell them how you see yourself negatively. Sapnap doesn't see all that you see with what's wrong with you. He tells me constantly that he can't wait for me to get there so I can finally see how handsome you are. Trust me, he and Karl think you're top-notch," George said. Dream relaxed.

He also knew that. Karl and Sapnap told him daily how handsome he was. It was just hard to believe. But Dream tried, mostly.

"Still," Dream sighed, "Plus I think he likes Karl. Which... I feel bad about it because of... reasons," Dream groaned.

"Would you care if Karl slept with Sap?" George asked, and Dream thought about it. He thought about the idea of it.

"No, not really," Dream said, "But Karl also isn't mine. We're not dating. We just... he comes to me for sex," Dream hummed.

“Karl doesn’t seem like the type to just have casual sex,” George reasoned. “He did say he was on the ace spectrum, so I doubt he’s using you for some easy lay. Maybe try talking to him, Dream.”

“Yeah, and say what?” Dream asked, ““Oh, hey I like you, but Sapnap does too, and I also like Sapnap. If you’re into him, you’re free to fuck him whenever, I don’t care. But also I’d like to keep whatever this thing is, and I’ll probably tell Sap how I feel and be the complete moron of the three of us because I’m the only one who actually has feelings for more than one person,”” Dream grumbled, going off on a tangent at the end.

“I mean, I wouldn’t add in some of the things at the end there,” George started to joke and Dream groaned. “I’m sorry, I’m sorry,” George said quickly. “Karl obviously knows about polyamory, and I’m sure he understands. Hell, I’m sure he’s explained more to Sapnap too, Dream. All you need to do is communicate.”

“When are you coming here?” Dream whined, and George chuckled.

“Another month, Dream. Give me another month,” George promised, and Dream groaned. “I’ll be there soon, okay? And then I’m figuring out your third love,” George promised and Dream smiled.

‘It’s you, dumbass,’ Dream thought, but he chuckled instead.

“Sure, you do that. Idiot,” He said fondly, and he could tell George was smiling on the other end. “Call me again soon, miss talking to you like this,” Dream requested.

“Soon you’ll just come into my room to talk to me,” George said, and Dream’s face broke out into a grin at the thought of it.

“We can have so many sleepovers, do face masks, talk about boys,” Dream said in an annoying voice and George groaned.

“Oh shut up I’m logging off,” George said as Dream let out a weak laugh.

“Night George,” Dream said, knowing the other was probably going to sleep. “Love you,” he hummed.

George hummed a ‘Me too,’ before the call disconnected and Dream was left alone in the call. Dream waited a moment, before hanging up himself as well.

He started to spin again.

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Karl walked into his room and Dream looked up, taking his headphones off. Karl held up a container.

“You promised I’d be able to paint your nails,” Karl said, and Dream smiled, pushing himself away from his computer.

“Take a seat,” Dream hummed, and Karl giggled, sitting in the second chair Dream had brought into his room for streams when others wanted to sit in his room while he streamed.

Dream decided on a dark green for his nails. Karl held his hand gently, deciding his nails needed a little love first. He filed, cut at his cuticles, put some weird oil that felt like literally nothing, and Dream was entranced as Karl worked.

“Karl,” Dream said, and Karl hummed, not looking up. “What... how much do you know about polyamory?” He asked, and Karl glanced up with a raised eyebrow.

“Quite a lot, why? What’s up?” Karl asked. Dream didn’t meet his eyes, and Karl hummed as he shook the green nail polish bottle. “Oh, I know what this is. You’re having a love crisis,” Karl said, and Dream’s eyes widened.

“What? No!” Dream stammered and Karl laughed.

“Oh you totally are, awe,” Karl grinned. Dream’s face flushed.

“It’s just... I feel overwhelmed,” Dream mumbled, and Karl gave him a soft look as he opened the polish. “I know you and I... but I also know that Sapnap-”

“Likes me? Yeah, I know,” Karl giggled, and Dream raised an eyebrow. “He confessed while drunk to me a couple of weeks ago and apparently has no memory of it, like, whatsoever. I don’t know if he’s pretending or not,” Karl hummed.

“Do you not... reciprocate them?” Dream asked, and Karl sighed.

“That’s the hard part,” Karl hummed, painting Dream’s first finger. “Because I do, but I also know I love you,” Karl smiled at him, and Dream’s heart melted. “I just didn’t want to... bring anything up because I know emotions can be difficult and I didn’t know if you wanted to really get into that. So,” He shrugged. “But I also didn’t want to confess to Sapnap and risk hurting you in the process.”

Dream smiled, “So, you’ve just been suffering in silence then?” Dream asked. “Karl, I’m horrible at starting the talking, just in general. Seriously, you could’ve brought it up to me. We could’ve worked this out a while ago,” Dream hummed and Karl nodded. “If you want to go after Sapnap, do it. You won’t hurt me. Even if that means we have to stop what we’re doing,” Dream promised.

“But... I don’t want to stop what we’re doing,” Karl mumbled, moving onto another finger. “I can see now why you brought up the polyamory,” Karl chuckled and Dream nodded, looking at his nails. “You like him too, don’t you?” Karl asked, and Dream bit his lip.

“You, Sapnap, and George,” Dream whispered, looking at him with weak eyes. “I’ve known about Sapnap for years, but I tried shoving it away because... I didn’t want to potentially ruin what turned out to be an amazing friendship. I’ve known with George when DNF became popular and we started buying into it more because we liked the jokes and publicity, then it became too real for me. You... you were fairly new, I think... I think it started with one of our streams, but I couldn’t place it until you sent me that photo,” Dream hummed. Karl smiled up at him, pressing a kiss to his hand before continuing his nails. Dream smiled. Karl cared for him so beautifully, he didn’t deserve it.

The thought made him sad.

“You know, I did actually delete that first photo you sent me,” Dream said, and Karl raised an eyebrow. “Just as I said I was going to, I did, and then you agreed to send more and I was like. ‘Damn.. just lost that one.’ I think about that sometimes,” Dream hummed.

“I’ll go through my camera roll and resend it,” Karl promised. “You know I haven’t talked to that guy I was meant to send it to, since that day? I texted me back something stupid and I ignored and

blocked him,” Karl said, and Dream laughed. “Dream, the biggest thing I can tell you, is to talk to Sapnap. Like you’re doing with me now. I’ll even be there if you need me to be. But believe me, his heart is bigger than you’d think. He may like me, but you should see the way he looks at you. The way he longs for you. You’re one of his longest-lasting friends. Don’t be the idiot that doesn’t see the signs,” Karl joked, booping Dream’s nose.

Dream smiled as Karl demanded his other hand. He watched as Karl worked his other hand and nails. After adding the second coat, he waited for them to dry before adding a top clear coat. Karl kissed his hands again, and Dream smiled at him.

“I did nothing to deserve you,” Dream mumbled, and Karl giggled.

“You’ve done plenty, Dream,” He promised, standing and kissing Dream on the lips. Karl was packing everything back up as Sapnap knocked and came into the room.

“What did I miss?” Sapnap asked, and Dream held up his painted nails. “OooOoo, looking sexy Dream,” Sapnap winked and Dream rolled his eyes with a grin. Karl looked at him, and Dream gave him a helpless look.

“You need to talk to him first,” Dream said, and Karl rolled his eyes. Sapnap looked confused between the two.

“Oh I missed something,” Sapnap said, sitting on the bed, smiling as patches jumped up on his lap.

“Karl’s in love with you,” Dream said, laughing as Karl whacked at him with a look that said ‘fuck you’, causing him to spin in his chair.

“Dream’s in love with you too,” Karl hummed, setting the box of nail polish on the floor and sitting back in the chair. Sapnap’s eyes darted between the two.

“I’m sorry-?” Sapnap said, and Karl sighed.

“We’re both in love with you,” Karl said bluntly. Sapnap’s eyes widened.

“I- but- I mean I love you both too- but I can’t- I can’t choose-” Sapnap started and Dream chuckled.

“We’re not asking you to choose, Sap,” Dream said, and Sapnap glanced at him. “C’mon, remember your canon character-”

“Polygram?” Sapnap asked and Dream snorted as Karl glared at him. Sapnap grinned, “Polyamory,” he said, and Karl nodded. “But doesn’t that mean that all three of us would have to be together, like, you two as well...?”

“Well, technically no,” Karl said, and Dream glanced at him, “But, we kinda have been...”

“We’ve been having sex since the night he got here,” Dream said as Karl got embarrassed, and Sapnap’s eyes widened. Dream shrugged, “Well, okay technically since before... with the discord call, but... yeah.”

“Dude!” Sapnap said, and Dream shrugged.

“To be fair- I didn’t know you liked him back then. You only *just* told me like, three weeks ago!” Dream said. “And we haven’t had sex in three weeks. So-” Dream shrugged again, keeping his shoulders up.

“Oh, that’s why,” Karl hummed and Dream nodded.

“I thought- either way, yes, technically me and Karl have been... can I even say it’s been a relationship? We just talked about it, like, five minutes ago?” Dream mumbled and Karl shrugged.

“I thought you were in love with George-” Sapnap said, and Dream nodded.

“I am,” Dream said, and Sapnap took a moment, a flash of confusion, then a nod of understanding. “Dude, yes, I love like three people, which isn’t even my most, like seriously-”

“At a time?” Karl asked, and Dream nodded.

“One of my ex’s. I loved her, fell in love with two of her girl friends, one of her guy friends, Sapnap, and then another friend of mine. Then George popped in and I lost feelings for all of them except for Sap,” Dream explained. “I felt like a creep and a cheat for it though.” Karl gave him a look of... pity? No, Karl didn’t pity him. Dream couldn’t name it.

“But you never acted on them,” Sapnap reasoned.

“Still felt wrong, since I didn’t have a name for what I was feeling,” Dream said honestly. “I didn’t know until... polyamory until Karl brought it up for you, him and Q. And then I refused to accept myself as that because I thought it made me sound... like an ass and like someone who was trying to use it as an excuse to sleep around.”

“Dude, we know you better than that,” Sapnap said, and Dream nodded.

“I know,” Dream said, “But still, you know how I am. An insecure baby,” He chuckled, smiling as Patches jumped into his lap.

“Well, if it makes you feel any better, I love you both too,” Sapnap said, and Dream looked up at him again with a small smile. “And I can see where you’re coming from, Dream. I thought similarly when I realized, back when Karl brought it up,” Karl smiled, almost proudly.

“So, what does this make us then?” Dream asked.

“Patches has three dads now!” Karl claimed, petting her gently and Dream smiled. Sapnap nodded, and Dream nodded as well.

~*~

Karl and Sapnap’s side of the relationship took off without too many bumps. They were clearly happy, and they easily fell into a rhythm of affection. Dream, however, pulled back a bit. Even from Karl. In fact, he pulled back far enough to stay in his room forever again, spinning in his chair, like he did, constantly.

He loved them. He knew he did. He could feel it. His heart swelled every time he saw them and he wanted to embrace and kiss them both and show them how much he loved them. But, then again,

he also felt like an extra. Which wasn't their fault. They had every right to figure out their own needs and wants. Dream didn't have a right to force all their attention on him.

Still, he spun in his chair, curled up in it, despite being well over sit foot and too big to be sitting in it like this.

His door opened, and he glanced over. Sapnap smiled at him, and Dream smiled back, setting his legs down.

"Hey, Sap," Dream said gently and Sapnap shut the door.

"Hey, Karl went to shower, so I figured I'd check on you," Sapnap said, and Dream nodded. "Have you eaten?" He asked, and Dream thought for a moment.

No, actually, he hadn't. He hadn't eaten since breakfast the day before. Shit.

He shook his head, knowing better than to lie to Sapnap about something like this.

"Dream, you know you need to eat," Sapnap said, pulling Dream's chair up to the bed so he could put his feet on either side of Dream's legs and hold his face without sitting in his lip. Dream would much rather just have Sapnap sit on his lap, but the younger had expressed how uncomfortable it was for him to sit on someone. Dream respected that.

"Not hungry," Dream shrugged.

"Is it George?" He asked, and Dream raised an eyebrow. "He is coming in two weeks," Sapnap said, and Dream nodded. Right, yeah, he knew that. He nodded.

"I think so," Dream mumbled. "You don't... you don't think I'm going to ignore you and Karl when he gets here, do you? I mean I know I've already been pulling back and I don't mean to, believe me, I don't. It's just the house is so big and it's overwhelming and—"

"This is your safe space," Sapnap said, and Dream nodded. "We know, Dream. That's why we come in here instead of dragging you out there. You're much more... me and Karl's safe spaces

are with you and us. We love our rooms, our privacy, and we use them if we get overwhelmed. But we also love being here with you. Because this is your space, and you allow us into it with open arms. Dream we know you're not going to forget us because you also love George. Hell, if I know you like I damn well know I know you, you haven't even told George you love him, which you should do by the way," Sapnap said, and Dream smiled guiltily.

"Dream, don't ruin your health over who you are," Sapnap said, resting one of his hands on Dream's shoulder. "You need your safe space. You need this area. You're safe in here and you know that. We know that. You still do things with us, you took us shopping the other day for Karl's room, you spoiled us with dinners and shopping and treats. You've watched my anime and Karl's cartoons, you've stayed up with me throwing up because I drank too much or helped Karl back to sleep after a nightmare when I was too dead asleep, or you've helped me with it."

Dream smiled at all the memories made in a short time of them properly dating, some even going back before they were officially together.

"Dream, we know you love us. But we also know sometimes, you just need time. That doesn't hurt us, because it's for you, and it's helping you become more comfortable. But, I do need you to eat because I would like to have my second boyfriend live long enough to meet the third," Sapnap mused, and Dream smiled with a nod. "Good boy, c'mon."

Dream almost whined. *Not the time, dumbass.*

Later that night, they were all laying on the couch, relaxed. Watching some anime Sapnap liked, Dream wasn't really paying attention since he was half asleep. Karl was on one side of him, and Sapnap was on the other side. Karl had one of his arms hugged to his body, and Dream's other arm was over Sapnap's shoulder.

He felt someone tugging at his shirt, so he blinked himself back to awake mode and looked down at Sapnap, who was looking up at him. Sapnap smiled, pressing a kiss to his lips. Dream smiled, this wasn't their first kiss. No, their first kiss was actually back when Sapnap first moved in and they both got drunk. But, technically, this was their first relationship kiss, since both had been hesitant to do anything but cuddle and hug.

Where Karl's lips were soft and he usually tasted sweet, Sapnap's lips were chapped, and he tasted faintly of something Dream couldn't place. It was just as addicting. Dream hadn't noticed the chappedness until later when Sapnap apologized for it. But for now, Dream hardly noticed as Sapnap pushed harder up into him.

Dream felt another hand on him, he knew it was Karl's. Having slept with Karl so many times, Karl knew Dream like the back of his hand. He freed Dream's arm, and Dream grabbed Sapnap's face with his now free hand as Karl started kissing his neck and feeling up his shirt.

He heard Karl whine in his ear, and Dream pulled back. Karl took his face in his hands and pulled him into a kiss. Faintly he heard the tv go quiet and the room went darker. Sapnap must've turned off the tv, which was fine, they had enough light from the kitchen. Sapnap started kissing the other side of Dream's neck. Karl pulled back and smiled at Dream knowingly.

Karl glanced at Sap, and Dream did as well. Karl pushed his face into Dream's ear, kissing just below it.

"Wanna see you and him," Karl whispered to him. "Know you wanted to see me helpless underneath you both, but another time. Wanna watch him break beneath you." Dream groaned, looking over at Karl, who had an evil glint in his eyes. Karl leaned down and kissed him again, before pulling Sapnap up for a kiss, whispering something Dream couldn't hear to him, Dream could guess when Sapnap looked up at him with doe eyes.

Karl pushed himself back, letting the two completely be involved with each other. Sapnap pulled Dream in for another kiss, breathing heavily before he held his breath and took in as much of Dream as he could. He fell back against the couch, pulling Dream down with him. Dream pulled back to help Sapnap adjust on the couch, both of them pulling their shirts off.

Sapnap's back arched ever so slightly when Dream started kissing down his skin like he did with Karl for the first time. Sapnap wasn't as vocal as Karl, least, not yet. Which was fine, Dream could tell from his shift in breathing and sudden jolts that what he was doing was much appreciated. He reached Sapnap's sweats and looked up at him expectedly.

"Fuck- knew you'd be like that," Sapnap whined, his head falling back against the arm of the couch, Dream chuckled, biting at Sapnap's soft skin and causing him to whine.

"Ask for it, Sap," Karl said from behind, having been through this so many times. "He won't give you what you want if you don't ask," He hummed, and Dream's eyes sparkled just a bit.

"Pull them off- fuck- please. Touch me, suck me off, fuck me, something- please," Sapnap whined, throwing a hand over his eyes in embarrassment. Dream looked up at Karl who nodded.

Dream stripped him of the rest of his clothing and hummed greedily at Sapnap's cock. Thick and

veiny, god it looked just as beautiful as Karl's did. He kitten-licked the tip, getting a jolt from Sapnap who whined as Dream chuckled, sucking him in completely. He felt a hand on his back, he knew it was Karl rubbing his back encouragingly, the hand raising until it reached Dream's head. Karl held his head down, forcing Sapnap's cock to the back of his throat. Dream suppressed a gag, even as Sapnaps bucked his hips to go deeper down his throat. Dream's eyes rolled back, fuck, he loved having his mouth used. He could cum just from this.

Karl knew that. Karl witnessed that.

Karl controlled Dream's head on Sapnap's cock, fucking his head up and down on it. Dream easily allowed it. Sapnap's taste was just as addictive as Karl's, god he wanted both of their tastes on his tongue. Karl pulled him off, and Dream whined sadly, tongue hanging out and Karl placed two fingers on Dream's tongue.

“Shh,” Karl hummed, “You’ll suck him to completion one day, okay? But today, you’re gonna fuck him. Make him scream for you, Dream, like I did. Remember?” Karl asked, and Dream nodded, sucking on Karl’s fingers. He felt so... submissive under Karl, which wasn’t completely new, they had dynamic switches quite often. But with Sapnap witnessing it, it felt like a whole new world of intimacy. “Come back,” Karl whispered, pulling his fingers from Dream’s mouth, and pulling Dream from his mostly submissive state.

“Lube?” Dream asked breathlessly, and Karl stood to grab it. Dream leaned over Sapnap as Karl left, kissing him again. Sapnap gripped onto him, very obviously dazed but trusting. Finally, Karl returned and handed it to Dream.

“Back or front?” He asked aloud.

“Wanna see you,” Sapnap whined, and Dream looked at Karl, who nodded.

“Lift your leg over the couch, babe,” Dream whispered, and Sapnap listened.

Like Karl’s prep, Dream was thorough and gentle. Whispering praises that made Sapnap’s stomach jump. Karl treated him with the same thing, kissing his head gently, massaging his shoulder. When he was finally prepped, Dream slipped his own sweats off. Sapnap’s face was in Karl’s neck, so he never did see Dream’s size, or he would’ve immediately claimed it wouldn’t fit. (Not that he hasn’t seen Dream’s cock before. But Dream was a grower, not a shower, so)

Sapnap gasped and gripped onto Karl tightly as Dream started pressing his wet tip in. Dream made eye contact with Karl, and Karl smirked at him whispering more praise into Sapnap's ear. Dream took moments of breaks for Sapnap too, knowing he could be a lot. Sapnap's breathing was intense, he was trembling, his hand's white from gripping the couch (he'd released Karl's hand in fear of breaking it).

Finally, Dream was all the way in, and Sapnap was spinning.

"So-so fucking big," Sapnap whimpered, and Karl giggled lightly, kissing Sapnap's neck. Sapnap was no doubt trembling, and Karl pressed against his stomach, there was most definitely a bulge there. Sapnap cried out a moan, at the pure feeling of it. Slowly, Dream moved, getting another gasping moan.

Karl moved to stand next to Dream, who was kneeling on the couch. "Look at that," Karl whispered, seeing Dream's slow thrusting against Sapnap's gut. "You fill him up so nicely, babe."

Karl kissed Dream, and he never broke his gentle thrusting, Karl pulled back and smiled. "Now break him, love," Karl whispered.

Dream followed just that, moving his hips harder with more purpose. Karl smiled as he sat leaned up against the coffee table, watching Dream fall on top of Sapnap and thrust with force. Sapnap was screaming moans at each thrust, gripping onto Dream, then the couch, then both. His back arch and Dream reached a hand underneath him to hold him in that position.

"Fuck DREAM-" Sapnap sobbed as Dream relentlessly pounded him. Karl started rubbing himself through his own shorts, watching his boys. Sapnap's legs wrapped around Dream, holding him closer as his head lulled back, eyes rolling as he wailed.

Karl could see Dream's cock fucking in and out of Sapnap, and it was one of the hottest things he'd ever seen, knowing that cock did the same to him. But watching it in action, fucking hell it was so good. Karl whined as he thrust up into his own hand.

"Fuck," Dream growled, and that made Karl's eyes roll back just a bit. He loved Dream's voice when it got like this. Deep and demanding.

He repinned Sapnap against the couch, forcing his legs up and pounding him into the couch. Sapnap was very obviously losing his voice as it cracked with moaning cries and screams for more,

Dream's name, yes's, and even a bit of Karl was in there. Fuck, Karl knew he felt amazing. Dream slowed down for just a moment, leaving Sapnap breathlessly and trembling. Dream adjusted him one last time, leaning back down over him before fucking him hard again.

"God, so good Sap, you know that?" Dream groaned in his ear, biting his neck gently. "You like it? Huh? Giving a show for Karl. You're being so good for us, listening so well. So proud of you, babe," Dream whispered, and Sapnap grabbed onto his arm, keening at the praise. "Wanna cum in you babe, can I do that? Can I fill you?" Dream asked, and Sapnap nodded quickly, screaming out a yes.

Karl knew exactly what Dream had asked then, and he grinned.

Dream growled again, and Sapnap's entire body stilled and his mouth opened with a silent scream as he came, very different from Karl's orgasms, Dream noted. Dream fucked him through it all the same, only getting a couple of extra thrusts in before emptying inside of Sapnap, whose body rolled into it.

Dream laid a shirt underneath him before pulling out, letting the cum spill out onto it, and breathing heavily.

"Dreamie," Karl called, moving to sit back up on the couch, Dream glanced over, and Karl pet his lap. "Come suck my cock, baby. Know how much you love doing that," Karl hummed, and Dream fell to his knees in front of Karl.

Sapnap tried to push himself up properly to watch, but his body was fucked out and tired, so he angled his head and body a way as Dream took Karl into his mouth with pleading eyes looking up at the eldest.

Karl fucked his mouth and you could tell Dream loved every second of it. He completely let Karl use his head and mouth as a toy. Karl was already close, so it didn't long to ram his cock down his throat and released down his throat. Dream's eyes rolled back and he drank it all up.

Sapnap moaned at the pure sight of Karl cumming, his body jolted and he moaned, gripping Dream's head tightly. Once he was milked from his last drop, he released Dream. Dream coughed lightly as he came back up, but Karl kissed it away.

"I'll get the tub going, bring Sap to your room's bathroom, okay?" Karl whispered, and Dream

nodded.

Sapnap didn't make a fuss as he was easily lifted to the bathroom.

Hell, he didn't even remember being put in a bed.

~*~

They were in Dream's room, Sapnap sleeping between them when Karl looked at Dream. He leaned over and kissed the blond gently, and Dream smiled in his lips.

"You're gonna need a bigger bed," Karl whispered, and Dream raised an eyebrow. "For when Goerge gets here, duh. We're gonna have nights where the four of us are together," Karl hummed.

"Would you want that?" Dream asked, and Karl responded with another kiss.

"Trust me, if George wants it, then we all do," Karl promised, and Dream smiled as they both settled back into cuddling Sapnap.

George is here! Let's fuck him- uh oh

Chapter Summary

George arrives! Let's go! Now, how do we indirectly say we want him? Accidentally fucking with his mind and making him think anything but that? Oop-

Chapter Notes

Okay! So I think there's one more chapter after this and that'll be the fic, maybe. I do enjoy this fic a lot. If you enjoy my KarlWasNotNap fics, once this one is done I'll hopefully be posting another one! This one with a solid au story line and better crafted I promise!

Enjoy!

Also someone asked for subby Dream so I hope this is alright! I wanted George to be the main focal point since Dream's been a big one. Also, I've been doin my man Sapnap wrong, so more love to him in the next chapter.

Time passes, and Dream gets significantly more comfortable in the relationship. By the time the day before George arrives comes, Dream feels ready to meet his online best friend. But of course, he has his doubts. He sat in front of Karl's closet mirror, simply looking at himself. He found it better than sitting on his bathroom counter, and Karl always welcomed him into his room.

Dream stared at his face, his skin was pale. He knew that. The freckles were fading as the winter months came and cooled the state down, especially during the night. His had an uneven tone to it, and blackheads scattered his face if he looked hard enough. Acne scars and all around, Dream could pick out every little thing wrong with him.

One of his eyes was darker than the other, which confused him in so many ways. One opened ever so slightly more, hardly noticed but every once in a while it was all Dream saw.

Dream sighed, glancing up as Karl walked in.

"Well, hello," Karl greeted, setting a bag down on the floor and closing the door. "We were lookin' for you," Karl hummed, sitting behind Dream.

Dream leaned back onto him gently, humming. “You’re room and mine are very different,” Dream mumbled.

“Are they?” Karl asked, looking around.

In the time Karl had moved in, four months, this room had truly grown to be Karls. Different nicknacks lived in floating shelves, his sheets were a mix of deep pink and dark purple with stars like space. His curtains were also purple, and Karl had painted little blue patterns on the white furniture, he’d been given permission, so there was a splash of that in there.

Dream’s room was dark and moody, Karls was fun and bright. Almost reflected them perfectly.

Dream sighed, shrugging, and Karl smiled. “Where’s Sap?” Dream mumbled.

“I told him I’d find you, he went out to hang with Trevor,” Karl hummed, kissing Dream’s head. “Not without telling me not to have *too* much fun,” he teased and Dream chuckled, looking up at him.

“You excited for tomorrow?” Karl asked, and Dream nodded.

“And the most scared I’ve ever been,” Dream mumbled, looking at Karl’s chin. Not that he was staring at anything specific, it’s just where his eyes were. “What if… what if he doesn’t like me? Or like how I look?”

“Then he has no taste in any human in the universe,” Karl said and Dream snorted. “Dream, honey, you’re beautiful. Okay? George, whether he says it aloud or not, is gonna think that. He damn well doesn’t care about your looks, if he did, he probably wouldn’t be your friend because you’re faceless to him. He doesn’t care. He wants to meet you as a person.”

Dream hummed against him, and Karl smiled. “You know, me and Sap were talking,” He said and Dream immediately chuckled. “Listen listen,” Karl shushed him. “We do want you to tell George how you feel, okay? That is something we support you in, 100%. It doesn’t have to be right away, love, but you should tell him. And, if you’d like a night together, me and Sap are very willing to give you the house for a night.”

“You both are idiots,” Dream laughed, though the idea sounded wonderful. “George wouldn’t go

for it, though.”

“Well, he knows about the three of us, doesn’t he?” Karl asked, and Dream nodded.

“He helped me- he pushed me to tell you, and then he said he was going to find my third love when he gets here,” Dream chuckled, curling up more against Karl. “Little does he know.”

Karl chuckled, leaning down and pressing a kiss to Dream’s neck. Dream hummed, smiling.

“Karl,” Dream mumbled quietly, and Karl hummed against his neck. “Sap said not *too* much fun. But he didn’t say no fun at all,” he said, and Karl glanced at him with raised eyebrows. “Have the urge to have something in my mouth,” Dream whispered.

Karl chuckled, “Aw, does my pretty boy wanna suck a cock?” Karl whispered, and Dream whined and nodded against him. “Did thinking of George make you hungry, babe?” He mumbled.

“Thinkin of all of you,” Dream whispered, pressing himself harder against Karl. Karl smiled, having Dream sit up more to stand.

“C’mon,” Karl hummed, and Dream allowed himself to be lifted to his feet. Karl pulled him down for a kiss, walking them backwards until his knees hit the bed. Karl disconnected their mouths as he sat down.

“Knees,” Karl demanded, and Dream fell to them with a gentle thud. Karl chuckled, leaning down to kiss him again. Dream’s hands rested on Karl’s thighs, itching to get to his belt and button; but, he knew better.

He had to wait for Karl.

Karl pulled back, leaning down to kiss Dream’s neck. “God, you’re such a good boy,” Karl whispered to him, and Dream’s body almost jolted.

They’d talked about their limits a while ago. Unsurprisingly, Dream loved praise. Didn’t like degrading too much, but Karl did. Dream could give it as much as Karl wanted, but Dream liked to

feel like he could please people. He could be good for people. He hated letting people down.

“You wanna suck my cock, babe?” Karl asked, and Dream whined high in his throat.

Another thing Dream admitted to not liking being infantilized. He didn’t like nicknames like baby, or baby boy. So, they refrained from using them with Dream. So things like love, babe, and darling were used for Dream.

“Please?” Dream whispered, looking up at Karl when he pulled back with big eyes as Karl smiled down at him.

“Go ahead, love,” Karl said, leaning back against the bed as Dream’s hands immediately went to Karl’s jeans. He pulled the belt free, undoing the button and undoing the zipper before pulling Karl’s jeans, thankfully Karl raised his hips to help out, and his boxers down, letting his hardening cock out.

Dream took it in his hands and slowly started just licking up the shaft, pressing hot kisses to him before finally taking him into his mouth. He looked up at Karl, face full of cock, and Karl smiled down lovingly at him.

For a moment, Dream kept his own pace of gently sucking and using his tongue to trace veins he’s memorized on Karl’s cock. Every once in a while, he’d take Karl down to the base, swallowing around him. At this point he was used to taking Karl fully, so he could hold there for a moment and take in Karl’s heavy breathing and whines before having to come up again.

Karl always praised him for that, and Dream basked under it, wanting to please Karl as much as possible.

Then, Karl would take control.

Karl gripped the back of his head and started fucking into his mouth. Dream allowed his jaw to slack and his throat to loosen so Karl could easily do whatever he wanted. He held Karl’s thighs, ready to squeeze if he needed a second like he’d been told so many times before.

Karl was moaning gently above him, and loved hearing it. Subconsciously, his hips started to grind to the rhythm of Karls moans and thrusts. Fuck, Dream groaned and Karl stiffened for a moment,

groaning before fucking up into Dream's mouth more.

"God, you're so good, mm, Dream," Karl whispered. "Love your fucking mouth, so warm and wet, fuck. Suck a little more babe, just a bit more- yeah, yeah like that, fuck," Karl groaned, and Dream's eyes rolled up to look at him.

He loved when Karl told him exactly what to do, his hips moved faster against the floor, one hand fell from Karl's lap to grip the side of the bed frame. He whimpered when he felt Karl readjusting, and his foot now sat under Dream's cock.

"Fuck yourself, Dream," Karl whispered, and Dream whined as he grind down on Karl's leg, sucking Karl in more. The angle was a little weird, but neither noticed.

Karl didn't stop fuckin his mouth after that, moans and praises fell from his mouth, especially as he got closer and Dream soaked them all right up. Soon, Karl was cumming down his throat with a breathy moan and gripping Dream's hair and pushing his cock down his throat.

Dream swallowed as much as he could, some dripping out from the corners of his mouth, his eyes slightly crossed as Karl pulled out of his mouth, wiping his chin and the corner of his mouth and pushing his thumb into the warm heat.

"Cum on my leg, love," Karl mumbled, and Dream started up again when he realized he'd stopped. "Such a good boy, you follow orders so good."

Dream whined around the thumb, eyes dazed and slightly watery. He gripped Karl and the frame tigger as he became sloppy, god it was so tight but so good.

Karl smirked down at him, "Can't wait for you and George to fuck, wanna watch you two do it one day," Karl whispered, and Dream whined. "What you make him fall apart, or even better, watch you fall apart. You'd do anything for him, wouldn't you? Do anything for all of us. So good, Dream. Make us so happy, so perfect."

Dream knew Karl was using praise to push him over the edge, and it fuckin worked as Dream sobbed around the thumb still in his mouth and shuddered his release into his pants, getting himself dirty.

Dream cumming was a lot like Karl. He was vocal when he was being taken care of, his body shuddered and pulled in on itself. When taking care of someone else, he was a bit more like Sapnap, quieter and more still. Depended on the situation.

Karl pulled his thumb free, and pulled Dream into a lazy kiss. Dream had half a mind to kiss him back.

“Love watching you cum when you’re weak beneath me,” Karl whispered, brushing his hair away. “Let’s take a bath, okay? Then we’ll get everything prepared for tomorrow, and if you’re extra good, I might be able to get Sap to agree to eat you out tonight.”

Dream whined with a nod, and Karl chuckled, pressing another kiss to Dream’s lips. “Come back, slowly, babe. Just enough to walk,” he whispered, and Dream took a deep breath.

Slowly, Karl helped Dream stand and get to the upstairs bathroom.

~•~

Dream woke up first, because of course he did. They were in his room, no surprise he had the biggest bed, naked and being held by Karl and Sap.

He groaned lightly, almost flipping over into the warmth and going back to sleep. But then he remembered, George was arriving.

Yeah he got up shortly after that.

Skipping time to the airport because we can, Dream sat in the very same position he was back when Karl arrived. Nervous and overthink with Sapnap next to him, only this time, Karl was behind in the backseat.

“Breathe, Dream,” Sapnap said and Dream whined from the back of his throat. His eyes never left the entrance. Sapnap forced his head over and pulled him into a gentle but stern enough kiss to calm him ever so slightly.

“You need to relax just a bit, okay? You’re picking at your hands again,” Sapnap whispered, and Dream looked down to see he forgot his gloves. He put his hands under his thighs to prevent it.

“It’s scary,” Dream whispered.

“We know, love. Especially with you being faceless,” Karl hummed, running a hand through Dream’s hair. “But like I said, George is gonna love you for you, he already does.”

“Don’t get my hopes up,” Dream joked and Karl hummed, finding the humor but still not liking the tone. “Just... wanna be good enough,” Dream whispered.

He could see his words affected them, but he promised them he’d be more honest with himself and them.

“Dream, love, you are enough, you’re more than enough,” Sapnap promised. “Look at all you’ve done for people, without even being asked or even having the idea planted in your mind. You put your friends and family before yourself, which I really do wish you’d work on because you’re driving yourself too thin, but it’s who you are. You work and work to be the best when you already are. Because you’re you. Remember?” Sapnap mumbled and Dream nodded. “George is gonna love you, because you’re his best friend, and hopefully future lover. To him, I know you mean the world. You damn well do to us.”

Dream smiled at him, leaning in for another kiss, and then leaning for one from Karl as well.

Sapnap glanced over Dream’s shoulder and smiled. “He’s here,” Sapnap whispered and Dream snapped his eyes over. Karl smiled and giggled.

“Sap, go get him. I’ll make sure he doesn’t have a panic attack,” Karl promised, and Sap was already halfway out of the car yelling George’s name.

Dream smiled at the biggest grin on George’s face as Sapnap engulfed him in a hug.

“Are you ready?” Karl asked, and Dream looked back at him.

“Too far in now to go back. Besides, it’s now or never,” He said, and Karl smiled, giving him one last peck before slipping out of the car and opening the door for Dream as well.

Sapnap finally released George and grabbed his bag. Saying something to George as the, yes taller, male scanned the parking lot before settling on Dream.

With their distance, Dream figured it was kind of hard to see him fully, but he couldn’t stop the smile when George started running toward them, Sapnap hot on his trail with his bags.

Dream opened his arms and George ran into them, clutching onto Dream as if he was going to disappear. Dream glanced at Karl, who giggled happily and helped Sapnap put things in the trunk and let the two have their moment.

“You’re real,” George whispered, and Dream chuckled lightly. “Oh my god, you’re real. You have a face,” George said, looking up at him finally instead of at his chest. “Oh my god,” he whispered in awe, a hand reaching up. George didn’t seem like the touchy type, but you wouldn’t believe it from how he was acting.

“And you guys say *I* have pretty privilege!” George scoffed. “Look at him! He’s literally perfect! Like what the fuck!”

Dream laughed, and George smiled up at him. His look was genuine and Dream felt his stomach flutter. He felt cold when George removed himself to properly greet Karl as well.

Sapnap smiled at him, “You’ll do okay,” Sapnap mouthed and Dream nodded.

Dream and George sat in the back while Karl drove holding Sapnap’s hand. The couple in the front chatted about video games with George and Dream just... took each other in. George was obsessed with touching Dream. Poking him, taking his hand and tracing his veins on the back. Dream just stared at him.

He was so much more beautiful up close. Dream so badly wanted to lean down and claim his lips. But he couldn’t, so he just stared. He allowed George to play with his hands, poke at him, and mess with him, as long as he was allowed to keep staring.

Eventually, they made it home. Karl smiled at Dream as they all got out. Karl pressed a kiss to Dream's lips before shooing the two inside so he and Sap could get the bags.

Dream swore he saw jealousy cross George's face for a split second.

Dream walked him inside and gave a grand dramatic tour, which George appreciated. Dream, finally, showed George his room. It was big. Almost as big as Dream's.

"And your room," Dream hummed. "You do have a bathroom connected. But fair warning it is also connected to my room, so technically it's a shared bathroom," Dream said. "But! There are two sinks. So," Dream shrugged as George laughed.

"Your place is beautiful," George complimented, looking up at Dream with happy, dazed eyes.

"It's our place now," Dream smiled, and George grinned, hesitantly pulling Dream in for another hug. Dream wrapped his arms around him.

They pulled apart again, and Dream gave a little awkward smile. "We'll get you stuff to make it your own soon, though I'm sure you already have things—" Dream cleared his throat. "Just, make yourself comfortable. The bags are already up here, obviously... I- are you hungry? You must be hungry, we didn't stop to get food. You like sushi, yeah? I can order—"

"Dream, relax," George spoke softly. "Anything you order will be fine. Go take a deep breath," He hummed, knowing Dream all too well.

Dream nodded, trying to keep the blush off his cheeks. "Okay, um- holler, if you need anything and, uh, patches might come pop in, you know she's good, she won't- you know, okay—" Dream stammered and George laughed fondly as Dream smiled and then left from that hallway.

Karl smiled at him from the couch, and Dream looked at him, "I didn't think I could fall any harder," Dream said and Karl laughed, pulling Dream down to kiss him.

One week. George noticed the three were very handsy. He expected out of Karl, he knew how touchy the other could be. But the other two, not so much. Sapnap would touch his leg and shoulder any chance he got, or wrap him up in a hug and hold him there for a good while.

Dream just flat out laid on him. Especially during movies, or when George was laying in bed and Dream was bored while the other two got food or something.

They were very touchy with George, but didn't hide their PDA either. It was confusing, but also weirdly forward as well.

Two weeks. Surprisingly, George hasn't heard any sex yet. Lucky him, but part of him feels like he's probably holding them back, which is a weird thought. It doesn't matter, he didn't hear anything.

Also, when Dream said their bathroom was connected, he thought there would be more noise. No Dream is dead silent during the night. George had actually peaked into his room to even see if he was in there. Half the time he was, spinning in his chair.

George had talked to him a couple of times. Like back over the phone, it was nice, peaceful, gentle.

George also found himself in the kitchen with Sapnap at late hours, both drinking water, ice clicking in the glass. Their conversations were just as good, as quiet and gentle. They usually ended with Sapnap kissing his cheek goodnight.

Karl and him didn't talk at night. But sometimes Karl would sneak into his room, curl up in his bed, and lay there drawing patterns on George. George became used to their habits, after the third or fourth week. Maybe it was after a month, the holidays came, they celebrated, revealed George was in Florida, and then they passed and month two was approaching.

The first time George ever caught or heard them having sex was when he was going to get water one night. It wasn't even loud or anything, George couldn't even be 100% sure what he saw.

He just knew he saw Sapnap on the couch, Dream in his lap with a scrunched face of ecstasy as his body moved rhythmically with the skin on skin contact he heard, his eyes shut, mouth slackened with silently moans and short gasps. He silently crept back into his room without the water.

And maybe jerked off to the image of it.

And then his brain started to wonder. Were they fucking constantly? Just knew how to control their voices? To be honest, it wouldn't be that hard, George's room was in the back of the bottom floor next to Dream's and he can hardly hear anything in his room anyway, like the whole house was sound proofed.

God but the idea, the idea made George's stomach burn. He wanted to watch, he wanted to hear, he wanted to be a part of it. The thoughts made him feel disgusted, especially after getting off to them, but they wouldn't stop and George was powerless to fight them.

These were his best friends, in a relationship with each other, and he's dreaming of being in the middle of that. He just got there a month ago. Even if he had a chance, he couldn't take it. Not so soon.

Even as he swore Karl grinded on him during their nighttime silent cuddles, or when Sapnap start kissing his neck goodnight instead of his cheek, or when Dream sat a little too close on the bed and his hands rested on his thighs, all of which made George's cheeks burn, but he never pushed them away.

Breaking point came on the exactly two month mark. They were out in public, rare because of Dream being faceless, they'd all finished eating dinner and were in the trunk of Dream's truck. Dream had two vehicles, a pick-up truck and a bigger car for the four of them. Karl had his SUV as well, so they all had enough vehicles, especially with George not knowing how to drive.

But they were relaxing in the bed of the truck, out in an open space with a perfect view of the stars. George was sandwiched in between Dream and Sapnap, and Karl was on the other side of Dream.

George felt warm and safe. Sapnap's arm was thrown around him, he was laying on one of Dream's arms that held them both, he was sure it was asleep by now though and probably uncomfortable for Dream but he never said anything, his own arms wrapped around Dream and he was holding Karl's hand.

He felt like one of them.

But the platonic peace was broken when he felt something hard against his hip, and was very much connected to Sap. To be fair, Sap had a few beers and was very loose in himself, but George had a

hard time holding down the blush on his cheeks when Sapnap slowly started grinding against him.

He bit back a little whimper, resisting the urge to push back. Maybe if he let Sapnap fuck himself on his hip, he'd cum and they'd never talk about it.

George didn't know how he found himself moaning into Dream's mouth with a hand around his throat as he jerked Sapnap off and Karl sucked his cock. He doesn't remember getting here, but holy fuck he didn't want it to stop.

He could hear Sapnap moaning behind him, and that only encouraged going faster with his hand. He started reaching to grab Dream's cock too, and the blond moaned a bit in his mouth. George sadly disconnected their lips when he tilted his head back to moan as Karl took him all the way down, he was the center. He was their main focus.

He knew from the way Karl sucked him, he knew from the way Dream kissed him, he knew from the way Sapnap praised him and controlled his hand to stop him from cumming. They wanted him.

At that moment, George knew they wanted him back. Even if just for a night. George would take it.

Karl pulled off, and George whined. "Shh, love," Karl whispered, voice hoarse from taking George the way he did. "We wanna make you feel really good," He whispered, and George whined at those implications.

Karl made eye contact with the two men about George, and Dream nodded over to Sapnap. "George, honey," Sapnap whispered, and George turned his attention to him. "Can I fuck you? Would you like that?"

George whined deep in his throat with a enthusiastic nod, not trusting his voice. Yes, fucking yes he wanted that. He's wanted that ever since he caught Dream riding him on the couch.

"Words, love. We use our words," Dream whispered in his ear.

"Fuck me, Sapnap, please. Take me," George immediately begged, wanting to be good for them all. Dream rewarded him with praise and a kiss as Sap and Karl switched places.

So much happened in a blur, he felt something enter him and he gripped hard onto Dream, he hadn't been fucked in so long, the feeling was almost foreign. He knew it was most likely prep, and he was relaxed enough to let his body work with it. Dream didn't take his mouth off of him throughout all of it, and George loved every inch of the attention he was getting.

"Fuck him, Sapnap," Karl's voice said, barely registering in George's mind. "We'll worship him properly later, I promise. We'll all take turns, but right now you need to fuck him. We're out in the middle of nowhere with no proper way of cleaning up. C'mon, here," Karl's voice was demanding and George shuddered at the sound of it.

Finally, he felt Sapnap enter him. Much to George's demise, he could feel the condom on his cock, but as Karl said, they didn't have much for cleaning up so it was a good idea. Least that's what he told himself. He forgot about it, though, when Sapnap started with a beautifully perfect pace.

"Oh fuck," George moaned, head falling back against Dream's arm again as Sapnap fluidly pulled in and out of him. He felt a hand through his hair, Karl, his slender fingers were tugging at the strands. Dream kissed his neck, biting and marking. No face cam for a while then.

George moaned freely, and Sapnap's groans only melted in with his as a beautiful melody.

"God- you're so fucking tight," Sapnap mumbled, and George felt Dream groan in his neck, the sound made his eyes roll back. Sapnap sped up, and the truck creaked in protest of the movement.

George's moans got louder and higher in pitch, especially when Sapnap hit his prostate and made him see even more stars. He faintly heard his own voice moaning for all three of them, begging them for something he couldn't voice.

Dream lifted his hand in his shirt and played with his nipples and George's body jolted, he was extremely sensitive there and this was not helping. George's vision was blurred with unshed tears from the burning pleasure of being used, but he looked up at Karl, who seemed perfectly content watching with a hand in George's hair, watching them with as much love as he looked at the other two with. George wanted it, he wanted to feel Karl's love like the other two did. The tears finally streaked down his cheeks as he sobbed, Dream and Sap we're gonna kill him, Dream sucked his nipple into his mouth and George's eyes rolled back with a wail.

He felt a hand wipe away the tears, "You're so perfect for them," Karl whispered, "You look so

good, they've wanted you for so long, hon. You're giving them everything they want."

Karl's praises dug deep into George, seeded themselves, and blossomed into George feeling perfect in this moment. George's voice broke, hardly able to make anything but moans and whines at this point.

He was in love. With all of them. He wanted this all the time. Fuck, he loved them all.

George didn't get to think about it for too long as he felt his orgasm approaching. He gripped onto Dream and Karl's leg, body jolted in time with Sapnap's thrusts, "Gonna- m'gonna- please, fuck-please," George repeated the word please, begging to cum. He wanted to be good, he wanted permission.

Karl glanced at Dream, who immediately readjusted himself, moving his arm from under George (it being quickly replaced with Karl's) and sucked George's cock into his mouth. George screamed, back arching as his two best friends fucked him and mouthed his cock. He looked up at Karl dazedly.

"Please," He begged again, and Karl cooed at him.

"Come down his throat, love. Let him taste how much you love him," Karl whispered, and George let go.

He gripped onto Karl's leg harshly, forcing Dream's head down without a second thought and spilled down his throat. Dream swallowed all of it, and more tears streamed down his cheeks and Sapnap just went harder, chasing his own orgasm.

"Cum, Sapnap. Now," Karl demanded, and Sapnap stilled and came into the condom. Dream popped off his cock and licked him completely clean, George whined at the feeling. He was spent, felt completely relaxed and boneless as Sapnap took the condom off and tied it at the end.

"Help George while I take care of Dream. He did so good," Karl said and Dream was already whining at the praise.

Faintly, George knew Karl was sucking him off as Sapnap helped get all his clothes back in place. Sapnap smiled at him, "When we get home, we'll make sure to get you into a proper bath, okay?"

Sapnap promised, and George just tiredly nodded against him.

The sound of Dream cumming was music to George's ears, and he witnessed the face of him too. If he wasn't spent his cock would've stirred back to life. Karl cleaned him up, insisting he was fine when Sap offered to help.

"Backseat, Dream," Karl said, still using that ordering tone. Dream crawled in, and accepted a wobbly George who only nuzzled into him as the other two got in front. Sap held his hand out in the back and Dream took it, holding it as Karl placed his hand on Sap's thigh.

George's heart started to hurt. They loved each other. George was just there, he knew that. He was okay with that. But it hurt nonetheless, he buried his face into Dream as Karl took backroads to get home, since Dream and George were laying down in the back and they didn't want to talk to cops.

George forced his sadness, the idea that he couldn't never join them out of his mind. He had a night with them, they took what they wanted and gave George what he wanted. He should be satisfied.

George fell asleep against Dream with a tear slipping from his eyes and down his cheek.

Now! See these four? Yeah, watch em fuck

Chapter Summary

The four play a little game that leads to more fun and a final relationship

Chapter Notes

YAY THE ENDING!

There is so much buildup In this purely because they're playing a dirty sex game. Like their is barely any plot, it's all just foreplay and porn.

Enjoy!

(Also, Dom and Sub George anyone?)

A small warning for face hitting, spitting, and spanking. If that's not your cup of tea... whoops.

Okay, so it just got more confusing from there.

George thought it was a one and done kinda thing, right? Like, they had him, now they'll stop being so touchy and feely with him because they got what they wanted. *But they kept doing it* . It even got *worse* .

Sapnap, oh Sapnap was the worst. Because he would kiss George, ON THE MOUTH, in front of them. And *they didn't care*. It was usually just a peck, but like. That's not normal. Right? And... like... he and Karl shouldn't be having make out sessions in the middle of the night, right? Like that... that's very new. And, and Dream, oh Dream- Dream will walk into the bathroom while George is showing and take a piss and frankly not care. Especially if he's showering, because he'll just smack George's ass, or grab a handful and squeeze it with a laugh before *leaving*. Or even better, it'd end with Dream in the shower with him and they're making out.

His head was spinning. He didn't understand. They never... talked about it. George felt like he was invading. But they didn't stop. They didn't even try. And George thought Dream sucked when it came to talking and communication. George just realized how bad he was with it too, because he was way too scared to bring anything and ruin it all.

But, alas, shit doesn't stop unless you mention it. George learned that on game night.

"NEW GAME!" Karl called as he walked into the house with Sapnap. Dream and George were hanging on the couch, Dream laying his face directly on his lap over his crotch. George's hand was in his hair because he wouldn't stop complaining about a migraine that George *knew* was fake news.

"Ooh, what's it called?" Dream asked, sitting up and letting George's hand fall from his head.

"Hm, Falling from Grace or something like that," Karl said, moving so Sapnap could sit on the couch with the game as Karl put stuff in the kitchen. "Supposed to be an adult game. Though the name is cheesy."

"Very cheesy," Dream hummed, taking the game from Sapnap, "Oh, it's like a card game?" Dream asked.

"Mhm, apparently you spin a spinner, there's four options, you have to do one of those four options or a forfeit," Sapnap hummed, and Dream nodded.

"Sounds fun," Dream hummed, looking at George, offering it to him to look at, "Wanna play?" he asked.

"Isn't this, like, a sex game or something?" George asked, reading it.

"Yeah, hence the 'adult game,'" Sapnap said, and George flipped him off.

"One of the cards is literally give head," George said, pointing at the back of the box, Dream shrugged.

"And?" Dream chuckled, and George flushed.

"Spoken like a real cock sucker," Sapnap said, as if he was a proud dad.

“Spoken like a man who likes his cock sucked,” Dream shot back.

“Who doesn’t like a good blowie?” Sapnap asked.

“My ex,” Dream mumbled, running a hand through his hair.

“Your ex is weird,” Sapnap mumbled and Dream chuckled, shaking his head. He knew why, but that wasn’t the point of the conversation. “Anyway, you up for it Goeorgie? Could end in a good time,” Sapnap’s eyebrows wiggled.

“You sure you don’t wanna just do it, the three of you?” George asked, “I mean… you are the couple-”

Dream raised an eyebrow, and Sapnap glanced at him. Karl stepped back in then, “C’mon, George, one game won’t hurt,” Karl hummed, sitting down behind him and wrapping his body around him in a hug. George’s face went red when Karl kissed the base of his neck. “Play with us, Georgie,” Karl breathed against his neck.

“Sure, okay, yeah… I’ll play,” George coughed, blinking slowly. Sapnap glanced up at Dream, who shrugged. George cleared his throat, “Just let me get water first,” He said quickly, getting and squeezing Karl’s hand when Karl whined at the loss of contact.

“He thinks he’s not a part of this-?” Sapnap said quietly, and George froze, listening to the three.

“We technically haven’t talked about it,” Karl reasoned, and Dream nodded.

“Shit, his mind must be racing….” Sapnap mumbled, and George inhaled deeply as he opened the fridge.

“Let’s see how the game goes, and we’ll talk about it. Maybe he’s just… I mean he’s not shoved us away. We’ve literally all been making out with him, while we’re in the same room, like… surely he can’t actually think that,” Karl mumbled.

“Unless he thinks we’re using him,” Dream said, and George paused.

Wait, they did want him?

“So do we talk about it? Or do we play?” Sapnap asked, “Because if we talk about it, and we’re misreading the entire situation-”

“If we play and we’re misreading the entire situation-” Dream reasoned back.

George walked in then, “Ready to play?” He asked, sitting back down next to Karl, who wrapped his arms around him again, and George relaxed into it. Dream looked at Karl, who sighed.

“Hand me the box,” Karl hummed, Sap and Dream made eye contact before Dream sighed and tossed Karl the box.

~*~

“Spin it!” Karl laughed, tossing the spinner to Dream.

So, Dream had grabbed a few beers from the fridge in the garage halfway through the game. Which made everyone giggly and more relaxed. Dream caught the spinner and set his beer down. Already, Dream’s neck had been marked up (thanks to Sapnap), George’s shirt and boxers were missing, but the sweats were still on because the card never specified the pants.

Karl’s thighs were marked up and he was in his boxers and Dream’s hoodie. Sapnap was shirtless and also marked, so basically the only one without hickeys was George.

George and Karl cuddled throughout it all unless they needed to stand, other than that, they stayed wrapped up in each other. Sapnap had moved to lay his legs out on Dream’s lap, which was fine with the blond.

Dream spun the thing, and it landed on a *fun* card. There were four different cards. *Simple, Fun, Sexy, Dirty*. Simple being the easiest and most clean, like kissing, dirty being sex acts. Only one of them had gotten dirty, it was George, and he took a forfeit. (Which they decided was to lick beer off of someone’s chest of the other’s choice. They chose Sapnap.

Dream picked up a fun card. “Give someone a hickey right on their v-line. Person has to be chosen by other players,” Dream hummed, and Dream leaned back.

“George! He’s the only one who hasn’t been marked up!” Sapnap giggled, and Karl agreed.

“I- cmon!” George blushed.

“C’mon George!~ You can’t forfeit this one! It’s just a small hickey,” Karl encouraged, and George groaned, standing and setting his beer down. He stood in front of Dream, who pushed his pants down ever so slightly. Dream’s lips attached to George’s skin, and George bit his fist to keep down a whine, his stomach flexed in. Dream’s hand laid against his back to hold him close to leave a proper mark.

Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed Sapnap lick his lips with a smirk, taking a sip of his beer and glancing at Karl, who George could guess was only doing the same. When Dream was finally finished, he pulled off with a wet pop. George’s pale skin was already reddening, and George rolled his eyes as he readjusted his clothes and sat back down.

Dream tossed the spinner to Sap, who sat up more and spun it with the beer in his hand. He got a sexy card. He groaned, reaching over to grab the card, and smirked, showing it to Dream. Dream chuckled.

“Karl,” Dream said, and Sapnap nodded, Karl raised an eyebrow as Sapnap stood.

Sapnap kneeled next to him, pulling Karl’s ear to him and Karl made a soft noise.

“You’re such a good little whore,” Sapnap whispered, in his ear, and Karl’s eyes rolled back. George blushed at the things he was hearing, not that he meant to, but Sapnap wasn’t being quiet and George was right there.

George could feel Karl’s cock harden against him, not like it hadn’t been twitching the entire game, but Karl really liked degradation apparently, cause he gripped onto George and bit his lip as Sapnap went on.

“Times up,” Dream called, and Sapnap kissed Karl’s neck with a wink before pulling back to sit in his chair. “His card was ‘degrade someone for 20 seconds in their ear’,” Dream chuckled, and George nodded, figuring that out quite easily. Karl’s eyes were dazed, and he pressed into George more.

“Karl’s turn,” Sapnap hummed, and tossed it to them. George caught it, and held it for Karl to spin. Karl got sexy.

“Strip someone of your choice down to their underwear, and leave at least five hickeys on their body,” Karl read, and they all looked at Dream, who went just a bit red.

“You are the one with the most clothes on,” Sapnap reasoned.

“But George has the least amount of markings-” Dream mumbled with a grin. Karl chuckled, patting George so he could stand. George moved, smiling as Karl moved and sat on Dream’s lap. Dream sat up, allowing Karl to strip off his shirt with a hum and a smile.

“Good boy,” Karl whispered, and Dream whined gently as Karl kissed him gently, then started kissing down. He left a mark on both of Dream’s collarbones.

Dream lifted his hips so Karl could take off his sweats, then Karl sucked a mark just above Dream’s cock, making him jump ever so slightly. The final two marks were on his thighs, and Karl chuckled and Dream leaned back against the couch. George curled in on himself to try and hide his hard-on from watching the two.

“Georgie’s turn,” Sapnap sang when Karl sat back down.

George spun, and again, landed on sexy.

“This game is rigged,” George groaned, and moved to grab a card as the others laughed. “Grind on the tallest, if you are the tallest, grind on a pillow for 20 seconds- what the hell- that sounds like it should be under dirty...”

“Grinding isn’t sex,” Sapnap reasoned, “This game literally has *thrust into the person on your left for 20 seconds* . Like, grinding is most definitely a sexy card.”

“Who allowed this game to be sold? Literally just have sex with someone at that point.” George mumbled, standing. Dream smiled up at him, and Sapnap removed his legs, for a second time, and smiled at them.

“Think that’s the point of the game,” Karl mumbled and Sapnap chuckled, nodding at him.

“C’mere, I don’t bite. Unless you ask,” Dream asked and winked, George rolled his eyes and sat on his lap, facing him.

“How long do I have to do this again?” George asked.

“20 seconds, time starts now,” Karl hummed, and George immediately started, hiding his face in Dream’s neck.

Dream’s hands gripped at his waist, strong and big and that involuntarily made George push down harder, getting a groan from Dream and a breathy chuckle. His cock was already hard, and this, this was good. He could feel Dream’s cock though their thin layers of clothing and George wanted to chase the pleasure, but 20 seconds passed fast. Faster than he originally thought, and Karl called times up. George removed himself with red cheeks and curled back into his spot. Dream was smirking at him, the bastard.

“Spin,” George grumbled, and tossed the spinner to Dream.

Dream spun, and landed on Dirty. He raised an eyebrow, and picked up the tallest card stack. “Deepthroat the person you’ve known the longest and stay there for at least 10 seconds. Hey, it says at least so I can just stay there for 30?” Dream asked, looking at Sapnap who was already pulling his sweats down.

“Just do the ten so we can move on,” Karl deadpanned and Dream rolled his eyes before leaning down over Sapnap and completely swallowing his cock without a second thought. Sapnap groaned, head tilting back and gripping Dream’s hair. Dream looked completely content.

“Love’s a cock in his mouth,” Karl whispered in George’s ear. “He’s let his mouth be a cock warmer so many times. You know, the day before you arrived, he let me fuck his throat and rutted against my leg until he came. He begged for my cock.”

George's hips involuntarily buckled again, and he leaned back against Karl, covering his mouth. "It's been longer than 10 seconds," George whispered.

"But he's having so much fun. Just look at his cock," Karl whispered, and George did. He shamelessly did, Dream's cock was leaking in his boxers, and they were so tight George could see him twitching.

"Karl," George whispered, and Karl sighed.

"Times up. Hey, I gave you longer than 10 seconds," Karl said as Dream whined when he pulled off, inhaling deeply when he did. Sapnap adjusted his sweats and Karl smiled at Dream, "Plus you need air, love."

"Debatable," Dream hummed, passing the spinner to Sapnap and taking a sip of water, his voice was raw.

Sapnap spun, it landed on simple, much to Sapnap's displeasure.

"Simple make out session," Sapnap hummed, "Person of my choice, c'mere George," Sapnap grinned.

"Why am I everyone's target," George whined, but he was standing anyway.

George leaned down, but Sapnap pulled him into his lap before kissing him. George squeaked gently, but relaxed against him. Surprisingly, he felt himself taking the lead, and Sapnap allowed it. Time didn't exist, only Sapnap's hot mouth against his, George almost forgot about the other two.

"Alright, lovebirds, c'mon we got a game," Karl said, and Sapnap whined when George pulled back. "Sap, as much as I'd love to watch George dominate you, let's finish the game first," Karl deadpanned.

"How does this game even finish?" George asked, moving to sit back down.

"Either when two stacks run out or if a person forfeits three times," Karl hummed, taking the spinner. "Weird rules, but ya know, they had to come up with something."

Karl spun, he got fun, “Get some candy, whipped cream, or syrup, pour it down someone’s body, and lick it back up. That sounds like a sexy card but okay,” Karl hummed. “Lay back down, Sapnap.”

Sapnap grinned, happy he was getting all the attention as he laid his legs back down on Dream. Karl came back with whipped cream, shaking the can. “I could totally make a dick on your chest with the nipples being the balls and from here down to your cock be the shaft,” Karl hummed and Dream laughed.

“Dude, do it,” Sapnap grinned.

“Don’t call me dude, you’ve literally had your dick in me,” Karl deadpanned and George snorted. He did, however, actually do it, and Sapnap shivered at the coolness of it. Karl took his sweet time licking it back up, too. George and Dream made eye contact, and Dream smirked at him.

It was George’s turn again, and he spun. Sexy. He hummed as he grabbed a card, “Choke someone and talk dirty,” George read, and Karl hummed, wiping white cream from his lips as he did.

“Dream likes to be choked,” Karl mumbled, and George snapped his eyes up. This shouldn’t be a surprise. He literally just deepthroated Sapnap.

Dream shrugged shamelessly, and George stood, setting the card down and sitting back on Dream’s lap. He took Dream’s throat in his hands with more force than any of them were expecting, and Dream whined as George pinned him down to the couch by his throat, whispering in his ear.

“You’re gonna be a good boy, aren’t you?” George whispered, knowing only Dream could hear him. “Yeah, you already are a good boy, doing everything you’re asked so prettily. Karl told me how good you were for him right before I got here, god, I wish I could’ve seen it. Watch you get all messy. Mm, but you’re getting messy now, aren’t ya? I see the sticky spot you’re making.”

Dream whined, and George squeezed ever so slightly tighter, whispering a few more filthy things, confessions of what George would love to do to Dream, and Dream’s eyes rolled back at the idea.

George pushed himself off after a moment, winking at Dream before going back to sit down.

“Daddy George,” Sapnap joked, and George flipped him off as Dream still processed a few things and regained his breathing. He chuckled, spinning the spinner. Dirty.

Dream picked up a card, and he chuckled, “If you have them, stick a toy up your pussy or ass in front of everyone,” He read aloud.

“I’ve got one!” Karl grinned, moving to stand.

“Of course you do,” Dream deadpanned, and Karl wiggled his ass at him before running up stairs. “If you’re gonna do that, at least let me smack it!” Dream called, and George chuckled.

Karl came back with a nicely sized fake cock, and Dream smiled, shaking his head as he pulled his underwear down. Dream took it and Karl sat back down with a giggle, Dream grabbed the lube that they’d hidden away in the drawer.

“It’s a vibe, want the controller?” Karl asked, and Dream hummed, shaking his head.

“Nah, have a little fun, huh?” Dream winked.

“No prep?” George asked, Dream shrugged.

“Technically I did finger myself earlier,” Dream said, covering the toy with the lube.

“I still believe that should’ve been in dirty,” Sapnap said, but his eyes never left Dream’s hands on the fake cock.

Dream pushed his legs up a little before pushing it in. His cock twitched and he groaned a bit, sure, maybe a bit more prep would’ve been better, but honestly the pain was satisfying, so he nestled it in there before sitting down properly to hold it in. He didn’t bother with his underwear again.

“Can’t believe I never thought to fuck you with that,” Karl said breathlessly and Dream chuckled, winking at him before handing the spinner to Sapnap.

Both Sap and Karl got simple ones again, and George sighed when he had to spin again. Sexy.

“Why am I only getting sexy?” George mumbled.

“Technically you did get dirty once,” Sapnap mumbled, watching Karl turn on the remote and Dream jump ever so slightly with a small chuckle.

“Smack and spit in someone’s mouth of someone else’s choice,” George read aloud.

“Oooh, Daddy George is coming back,” Sapnap teased. “Smack Karl, he likes that shit.”

Karl shrugged, rolling his tongue out, George shook his head with a small grin. “How hard?” George asked, and Karl shrugged.

“Leave a bruise if you want,” Karl winked before sticking his tongue out again. George wasn’t gonna go that far.

Karl whined when George’s hand did meet his face, it was harder than George wanted it to be, and Karl’s eyes watered, but they also went a little cross and he tilted his head up more as George leaned over him. George grabbed his throat when he spat into his mouth, licking his tongue as well and adding in a kiss as a cherry on top.

“Damn,” Sapnap whispered when they pulled back, Karl’s cheek was turning a bit pink, but he smiled either way.

“One more,” Karl whispered, and George chuckled, smacking the other side of his face and Karl whimpered, hips buckling up.

“Don’t be a whore, now,” George hummed, and Karl hid his face in George’s neck as the other passed the spinner to Dream.

“Jerk or finger yourself till you’re close and then stop,” Dream read from a card and groaned.

“Fucking orgasm denial, that’s so not fun,” Dream whined.

“Wanna drink beer off someone’s chest?” Sapnap asked, and Dream shook his head.

“Nah, I’ll go through with it, but you gotta turn it off, Karl, cause it’s in the perfect spot and I might not be able to hold back-” Dream mumbled, and Karl hummed before turning off the vibrator for a bit.

It wasn’t the first time he’d jerked off in front of people, so he wasn’t embarrassed or anything. In fact, he was happy to put on a show, but he forced his hand onto the couch as he body jolted and he groaned, head falling back on the couch as his cock twitched.

“So not fun,” Dream groaned, and Sapnap chuckled, taking the spinner.

“You did good,” Sapnap whispered to him, and Dream whined, glaring at him as Sapnap smirked. “Oooh, give a lap dance... I hate sitting on people-” Sapnap groaned.

“Beer?” Dream offered, knowing Sap did genuinely not like sitting on people. Sapnap thought it over, and he nodded. He was more comfortable drinkin beer off someone’s chest than giving a lap dance.

It was Karl’s chest he licked it up from.

Karl spun, card said make someone cum. Easily, he took pity on Dream and turned the vibrator on high, Dream sobbed out a moan and came pretty quick, still on edge from his little session earlier. Stomach and thighs covered in his own release, he laid his head back as the vibe turned off again.

“Good boy,” Karl smirked, and Dream held a finger up.

“Give me a second, okay-” Dream said and Karl laughed as Dream did. Sapnap got up to get stuff to clean him up.

“Still good?” Sapnap asked, throwing the towel to the side. Dream nodded.

“I’ve cum six times in one night before, I’m great,” Dream promised, and George raised an eyebrow.

“Damn,” George hummed, and Dream nodded.

George spun, got a card. “Spank someone 20 times, ten on each cheek,” George read, raising an eyebrow. “These card’s can’t decide if they want me to be a bottom or not,” He hummed, and Karl snorted.

“Sap, c’mon. He’s dommed me and Dream, your turn. Just get in doggy in front of him, don’t worry about going over his knee,” Karl said, and Sapnap hummed.

“On or off?” He asked, pulling at his sweats.

“Leave ‘em on,” Karl hummed, and he nodded, propping his ass up for George, facing Dream with a small smile. George grabbed a handful of his ass and jiggled it, making Sapnap giggled before he felt a hand come down on him, which made his back arch more and he groaned, eyes rolling back.

Sapnap was trembling by the time they got to ten hits, five on each cheek. He was gripping the couch hard enough for his hands to turn white. The final ten hits were the hardest, and Sapnap felt tears spring in his eyes, not that it was bad, oh no. Sapnap was almost upset when 20 hit and he was done.

God, George had the overwhelming urge to pull his sweats down and stick a finger in his hole, even over the sweats, he looked inviting. He shook the thought away, it was just a game. They were a bit tipsy, if that even, that’s all it was.

Sapnap winced as he laid back down, he smiled. “George got some hard hits,” He mumbled, wiping his eyes with a laugh. “I’m liking dom George,” He hummed, and Karl nodded in agreement. “Karl,” He hummed, tossing Karl the spinner. Karl caught it and spun. He got Dirty.

“Sit on someone’s cock the rest of the game. Only allowed off to play a card, then immediately get back on,” Karl read allowed, and he went red faced. “Other players get to pick.”

“George,” Sapnap said and Dream nodded with a small knowing smirk. George flushed and looked at Karl. “C’mon, babe. He’s the only cock you haven’t had in you yet, take him for a ride,” Sapnap

teased.

Karl glanced at George, “You want to?” He asked, and George gave a small shrug.

“I mean if you all are comfortable with it, it’s part of the game after all,” George mumbled.

“Oh, we’re perfectly comfortable,” Dream promised, leaning back against the couch again. “C’mere Karl, I’ll open you up so George can get comfortable.”

Karl stood and made his way over to Dream, kicking his boxers off as he did. George slowly removed his sweats, the hickeys Dream left were turning a bit purple. George slowly started fisting his cock back to full hardness as Dream opened Karl, the gentle whines and moans coming from him were beautiful. George had really only seen Karl in a dominant headspace.

Once Karl was good according to Dream, he wobbled over to George and the older helped lower him. Karl moaned lightly, eyes rolling as he sat completely on George. George wasn’t much better off, and Sapnap was rubbing himself though his sweats from the show, leaning back and looking at Dream.

Dream looked back at Sap, a knowing smirk on his mouth as he leaned over, “They’re not gonna last much longer,” Dream whispered, and Sapnap nodded.

“Karl’s gonna tease the fuck outta him,” Sapnap whispered as the two processed each other.

“Good, I wanna see George snap,” Dream hummed, leaning back into his original seat. “You two ready?” he asked, and Karl nodded.

“Ge-george, I think it’s your turn,” Karl whispered, and George lazily flicked the spinner, it landed on simple, thank god.

Karl passed him the card, and George groaned as he read it, since Karl kept moving. “Just says-says to leave kisses on someone’s neck,” George mumbled.

“Well, Karl’s right there,” Dream hummed, and George did exactly that, Karl leaned into him.

They did a couple more rounds of cards, but Karl just couldn't keep still. George had even wrapped an arm around him to try, but Karl's hips just kept buckling and moving and George was losing his mind.

Sapnap smirked, even when it hit his turn, and silently watched them both. Karl was dazed and in his own little world. Sapnap looked at Dream, and Dream held a hand up to pause the game. George didn't even notice, too busy trying to get Karl to stop moving. Sapnap smirked as Karl's lidded eyes glanced at the two of them.

Sapnap looked at him expectedly, and Dream tilted his head with a small grin. Karl moved his hips again, it felt too good to stop.

"Karl, stop—" George whispered, "You're just supposed to be sitting—"

"Can't," Karl moaned, "Can't sit still, George please, please, please," Karl whimpered, bucking himself again. "Just fuck me, please- need it- need you to, please," Karl couldn't help but beg.

"You heard the man," Dream said, and George snapped his gaze over to him. "Fuck him, George. Give the man what he wants, take what you want." Dream's voice was dark, and George couldn't help but buck his hips forward. Karl keened and whined, throwing a head back.

George groaned, moving Karl's hips with his own, god, he should be embarrassed, he should've disagreed, he shouldn't be so open to this. But it felt so good, so hot, to be watched like this. He knew the other two were watching, touching, and Karl was with him, trembling under his touch. George decided to truly take what he wanted.

That's how Karl ended up in doggie wailing as George pounded him, arm pinned behind his back. Every once in a while, George would look up at Dream and Sapnap, who were jerking each other off and hotly making out with each other at this point, and he'd thrust deeper, making Karl sob.

"Please- please- yes! There- fuck- there, George pleAseE—" Karl sobbed, back arching his ass against George, who never faltered.

"God, you really are a whore, letting yourself beg and plead, do you really deserve it?" George said, lifting his head up off the cushion of the couch. "Look at them, Karl. God, you really love whoring yourself out, don't you?" George groaned, and Dream grinned against Sapnap's lips, glancing at them as Karl's eyes rolled back and he whined. He sobbed as George buried himself

deep and stopped.

“Answer me, you’re not getting what you want until you do,” George demanded, spanking Karl’s ass, immediately, Karl jolted and moaned, eyes rolling back as his skin already started redding.

“Yes- yes! I’m a little whore, your guys’ little slut, please- please treat me like it- fuck me, George, please!” Karl sobbed, trying so hard to thrust himself back on George’s cock.

George groaned, grabbing Karl by the throat and lifting him to curve to his body, fucking into him hard but with smaller thrusts. Karl gasped and whined, letting himself be pulled back and used. His eyes watered and his cock leaked, but he only sobbed for more. George spanked him again, and Karl came just from that, sobbing as he body jolted, George never stopped.

“I’m not done with you, darling,” George said darkly in his ear, and Karl’s eyes rolled back again as George fucked him into overstimulation.

Dream groaned against Sapnap’s mouth, bucking into his hand and forcing himself away to watch them. Sapnap kissed his neck, moving his hand faster as Dream’s cock twitched.

“Be a good boy, Dream. Cum for me, just watching them. I can feel you grinding that toy deeper into you, make yourself cum babe.”

Dream whined and his head fell back as he came, body jolting and he grabbed Sapnap’s arm. After he’d started coming back, he looked at Sapnap, “Let me suck you, wanna save some stamina,” Dream whispered, and Sapnap smiled.

“Go ahead, I’ll last long enough for that,” Sapnap promised, and Dream immediately dove down. Sapnap groaned as Dream took him in again, sucking greedily, bobbing his head. Sapnap grabbed a fistfull of his hair, but never tried to take control.

Karl sobbed, eyes opening to watch his boyfriends as George made his senses and him break. George finally released his neck and shoved his face back into the cushion, pulling out of him and flipping him onto his back, Karl whined, hand immediately going to the arm of the couch and gripping as George pushed back into him.

George leaned down and kissed him as he shallowly fucked him, Karl returned it the best he could,

moaning into his mouth and George swallowed it right up. George pulled back just a bit, and Karl wrapped an arm around him to keep him close.

“Fuck- love you,” Karl whispered, body shivering, “Love you so fucking much- so good- fuck- gonna make me cum again-”

“Be a good whore, don’t cum until I say,” George growled and Karl moaned, nodding quickly in agreement. “Fuck, you’re so good, Karl. Knew you’d be so fucking good for me, fuck, love you too,” George whispered before kissing Karl again.

“Hit me, please,” Karl whispered against his lips, “Want the sting, want your mark-fuck-fucking mark me, please.”

George groaned, finding it in him to slap Karl like he did earlier, Karl’s body jolted and he arched against him with a moan. George wrapped his hand around his throat again.

“Stick your tongue out,” George demanded, and Karl did. George spit in his mouth again, leaning down, smacking him again and getting a whine at the perfect time for a hard thrust, and sucking his tongue back into his mouth for another kiss.

Sapnap moaned as Dream continued to take him fully down his throat. “Fuck, Dream, gonna cum,” Sapnap breathed and Dream hummed around him, sucking and licking at the right places. Sapnap bucked his hips up and silently moaned his release into Dream’s mouth, but Dream didn’t stop. He swallowed it down and continued, Sapnap threw his head back, leg’s trembling.

“Fuck, fuck fuck,” George repeated, “Wanna fill you, Karl. Can I do that?”

“PleASe! Yes- yes- yes, claim me, fill me- fuck- wanna be full of you,” Karl begged, his hips moving with George’s thrusts. George didn’t need much after that.

“Cum for me,” George whispered after releasing inside of Karl, jerking his cock and continuing to gently fuck him until Karl was spent with a wail, body trembling as he pulled out.

George sat back up, letting Karl take a deep breath. Sapnap looked over at them, pulling Dream’s head off, he whined, and Sapnap kissed him quiet. “George,” Sapnap said, and George looked over at him. “Got one more orgasm in you?” He asked, and George’s stomach started to pool with heat as he nodded slowly. “Come ride Dream, he’s been waitin’ for you,” Sapnap whispered, pumping

Dream's cock as the blond whined.

"Gotta prep-" Dream started when George moved to loom over him, George kissed him silent like Sapnap did just a moment again, sitting on his lap.

"Start with two," George whispered, a demand, and Dream was more than happy to oblige. George moaned as two big fingers entered him with a burn, his body jolted, but he was more than happy to accept them. Sapnap moved to the other couch, but George wasn't paying attention to that.

As much as Dream would've loved to take his time with the prep, he knew they were both desperate, so he did a mix of both. He added a third finger, stretching him properly and making him tremble and gasp out moans. He added a four, and teased him with them, dragging gently along his prostate.

"Dream, I swear to god if you don't fuck me now, I'll kill you and fuck your dead body, put your cock in me, please," George whispered, and Dream chuckled, removing his fingers. He did as George asked, and George sobbed.

"He's big, isn't he?" Sapnap said, suddenly right next to him and George nodded, gasping as Dream pushed all the way inside of him. "Yeah, fills you right up, you even got a little bulge, just like me and Karl do when he fucks us," Sapnap said, and George looked down at his stomach, low and behold, he did.

"You want him to break you?" Sapnap asked, and George gasped out another moan at the simple thought. His hands met Dream's arms and he nodded. "Ask him for it, love. He never does anything unless you ask for it," Sapnap whispered.

"Break me- fuck- fuck me till I'm dumb, please, Dream, want it. Wanted it for so long," George begged, and Dream groaned, lifting George himself before slamming his cock up into him.

George jolted forward into his neck with a sobbing moan, Dream didn't stop. God, George never wanted him to stop, he wanted to be with them forever. All of them. He felt Sapnap's hands rub his hips, and then one of them slapped his ass and he sobbed again, his breath hitching with every moan. George couldn't think, he never wanted to again, all he wanted was to fuck or be fucked. He loved it. He never thought he'd like it so much.

Dream groaned, Karl was tight around him, and his ass still had the fucking vibrator in it, Sapnap

smirked at him, kissing him over George for a moment before returning to Karl, worshiping his fucked out body with kissed and marks. Dream heard Karl gently moan, and that made him fuck up harder, getting a muffled scream in response.

“You really are tight, babe, even after four fingers,” Dream groaned, biting down onto his collarbone, not enough to break the skin, but enough to leave more marks. “Wanted you like this for so long, every shower, every time you walked into my room, that night in the truck- fuck- you’ve no clue what you’ve done to me.”

“Could-fuck-could’ve had-had me,” George whimpered a broken reply, “Wo-would gi-give you every-everything-”

Dream groaned, holding him around the waist into his body and burning his thighs with just how hard he was going. Moans, wet skin, begs and kisses filled the room, the game long forgotten, the only thing that mattered was the four of them.

George sobbed, he wasn’t gonna last any longer, he tried warning him, but he was cumming before he got words out, screaming Dream’s name in pure pleasure, scratching down his arm and Dream moaned, throwing his head back.

“Cum in me, Dream-” George begged, “make me yours, prove it- please- make it so no one else can ever touch me-”

Dream growled at the idea of anyone else but the three of them even trying, and George screamed as Dream proved that to him. The vibrator turned on and Dream was gone, he moaned and pushed George hard down onto his cock, filling him like George filled Karl. George’s tongue lolled out, eyes rolling back as his back arched.

Sapnap came onto Karl, who’d been jerking him off. And they all collapsed onto a breathing fit. Dream and Sapnap made eye contact.

“You carry George, I’ll carry Karl?” Sapnap asked, and Dream nodded.

Dream and Sapnap bathed Karl and George first, the two fucked out in bliss laying in the bath. After getting them cleaned and in bed, they took a short shower together, wiping each other down, gently stealing kisses, Dream groaned as the toy was finally removed from him, and Sapnap chuckled as they got out.

They met Karl and George in the bed, George cuddled into Karl. They joined them, the bed was ever so slightly small, but they managed to fit somehow. Dream pressed up close against George's back, and Sapnap pressed against Karl's.

George looked at all of them, going to move before Dream grabbed him and pulled him back down, "Don't even think about it," Dream whispered.

"I don't belong with you three," George whispered back and he felt Karl's arms squeeze tighter around him.

"That's bullshit and you know it," Dream said back.

"George, if we didn't want you, tonight nor that night in the truck wouldn't have happened, or anything in between, we want you here, with us, part of us," Sapnap said gently. George looked between the three of them.

"You want me? Really?" George whispered.

"We love you, George," Karl mumbled, looking up at him. "We all do, and if you want, we would love to have you make us a four."

George smiled, nodded, and was attacked with kisses everywhere.

This time, when George fell asleep, it was with a smile, surrounded by all of them.

End Notes

Hope you enjoyed! Let me know your thoughts!

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